

John Hicks 313 Strand

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ONE PENNY



OLD ENGLISH CUSTOMS—LOVE TOKENS. Drawn by Kenny Meadows. (See page 578.)

OLD ENGLISH CUSTOMS.—LOVE TOKENS.

WOMEN'S mission on earth is of course to inspire love, with the ultimate object of getting married. That there are great difficulties to be overcome before this end can be attained is proved by the lamentable number of spinners who figure in the census returns. In vain do milliners bring over the latest Parisian fashions—in vain are extra breadths added to the already luxurious skirt—in vain is the hair worn in a thousand different styles; for neither curiously-cut bodices, nor a figure like a diving-bell, nor hair brushed off the forehead, produce the desired result. This may, in a great measure, be traced to our having allowed some of our ancient customs to die out. That of giving love tokens was a very wise and far-seeing plan for settling young ladies in life, and would, we are certain, if revived, enable a mamma with a large family of girls to get rid of them as quickly as pineapples at a penny a slice.

It was the custom in England, a long time ago, for "enamoured maidens and gentlemen" to give their favourite swains, as tokens of their love, little handkerchiefs, about three or four inches square, wrought round about, often in embroidery, with a button or tassel at each corner, and a small one in the centre. The finest of these favours were edged with narrow gold lace or twist; and then, being folded up in four cross folds, so that the middle might be seen, they were worn by the accepted lovers in their hats, or on the breast. These favours became at last so much in vogue, that they were sold ready made in the shops, in Queen Elizabeth's time, from sixpence to sixteenpence a piece.

In the first place, this custom was extremely judicious, because, although the declaration of love ought, according to the opinion of the world, to come first from the gentleman, still a graceful hint, such as that of giving a love token, has the effect of saving much valuable time, by telling the swain in an indirect manner, that his advances would be favourably received, and that he need not despair of being successful in his suit. Besides, it is a confession that the lady admires him, and we always feel an affection for those who think well of us. The reason why widows so often marry again is, because in the greater number of instances they conduct the courtship. What chance of escape has a man when a "gentlewoman" with even a moderate amount of charms attacks him with half-implied avowals of affection? Fancy a youth placed in the same position as the one in Mr. Meadows's picture, on our front page, with a young lady, owning a pair of eyes like those the artist has represented, looking up in his face whilst she pins on his bosom a high-priced sixteen-penny love token! Do you think he could long restrain his feelings? No! he would hesitatingly inquire on which days she went out walking alone; and meeting her in some quiet lane, he would, in a voice very much out of breath, tremblingly call her by her Christian name, and having nervously stated the amount of his income, inquire whether she thought it was sufficient to be shared by two. Has any gentleman among our readers ever had the bow of his neckerchief kindly arranged for him by a pair of soft white hands? What have been his sensations? Has he not turned hot and cold by turns? Has he not felt suddenly giddy, and seen wedding-rings floating before his eyes? These are not theories, but facts that any philosopher will certify and explain. They are caused by a sudden tightening of the blood-vessels of the heart, brought on by a difficulty of drawing the breath, the result of some violent emotion.

In the second place, this custom was a judicious one, because these tokens were worn by the gentlemen openly in the street, in their hats, or on their breasts. Now, when once he has done this, the youth has no chance of escape. The big brother, the strong father, or bold uncle, has a right to interfere as soon as he observes a tendency on the part of the swain to decamp and break off the courtship. "Sir," he might say, "you have in the broad light of day paraded before the world the love token given you by my sister (daughter, or niece, as the case may be); you have everywhere declared that you were her accepted lover, and now you would meanly break off the match," and, with the shaking of a horsewhip, or a hint at pistols, the truant swain would be forced to return to the deserted fair one. Now-a-days, if no letters—written in the red-hot style so necessary in cases of breach of promise—have passed between the loving pair, relations can obtain no sufficient testimony of the blackness of the swain's conduct that will justify them for using threats and stick sticks.

There was one portion of this custom of giving love tokens which we consider to have been completely unnecessary, to use no harsher term. It appears that tokens were also given by the gentlemen to their fair mistresses; but, instead of the before-mentioned sixteen-penny handkerchiefs, they usually consisted of golden earrings, cleverly wrought into fantastic and graceful forms, and also of bracelets ornamented with precious stones, such as diamonds of large size and value, rubies, emeralds, and pearls, of good colour and high price. In the engraving, we perceive in the background a handsome-looking young fellow fastening a bracelet to the wrist of a modest maiden. He has a reckless, spendthrift look, and wears clothes evidently made of costly material, and cut by a first-rate tailor, who doubtless has foolishly supplied them on credit. In those days the blessings of Birmingham jewellery were not known, neither had science unveiled the wonders of electro-plating. But bills and bill discounters were plentiful, and "three months after date" was a familiar writing lesson.

These costly presents are wrong, because when youths are in love they lose a great portion of their intellects, and we all know that fools have no power of keeping their money. We knew a man whose brain was affected by love, and he, during his courtship, presented the lady of his choice with so much jewellery that he was nearly ruined; and she very properly discarded him for his extravagance, saying that though she would keep the presents as mementoes of the happy days they had passed, yet his recklessness was such that she felt they could never be happy together, and it was better for them to part.

This old English custom, which was formerly carried into operation on the 20th of August, has now, with us, merged into St. Valentine's Day; and, with the exception of publicly wearing the love token, the presents are perhaps far more numerous than "in the days of old."

HOUSE OF COMMONS NAMES.—One in every three members of the House of Commons has a namesake in the house. There are in the house five Russells, five Bruces, five Hamiltons; and there are four Barings, four Egertons, and four Peels. These six names were the six most frequent in the last parliament also; they had twenty-five members then, and they have twenty-seven now. There are also fourteen surnames, each of which is borne by three members—namely, Cavendish, Dundas, Grosvenor, King, Leslie (with Waldegrave Leslie), Lindsay, Lowther, Miller, Rothschild, Seymour, Smith, Stanley, Wynn (or Wynne), and Young. This is a larger number of triplets than the last parliament had. There are above seventy other members who have one colleague in the house of the same surname. The names most common out of doors are not the names most common in parliament. The three names most frequent in England and Wales taken together are Smith, Jones, and Williams. The hand of fate was heavy upon the Smiths at the general election of 1865; there were eight of them in the last parliament, and there are only three in this, and only three members bear the name either of Williams or Jones, two of Williams, and one of Jones.

YOUNG'S ANTICATED CORN AND BUTTER PLASTER is the best ever invented for giving immediate ease. Price 6d. and 1s. per box. Observe the Trade Mark—H. Y.—without which none are genuine. May be had of respectable chemists in town and country. Wholesale Manufacturers, 16, Carthusian-street, Aldersgate-street, E.C. London. [Advertisement.] In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—Advertisement.]

Notes of the Week.

A LARGE number of civilians as well as military assembled at Chatham Barracks on Saturday to witness an unpleasant spectacle, happily of comparatively rare occurrence—the ignominious expulsion of a soldier from the Queen's service, preparatory to his undergoing a long term of imprisonment. The subject of the shameful exhibition was Private Bernard Daly, of the 20th Regiment, who had been sentenced to five years' penal servitude and expulsion from the service for having assaulted Surgeon-Major Webb, M.B., whilst the soldier was being medically inspected. About noon the whole of the non-commissioned officers and men of the 2nd Depot Battalion, to which Daly's depot company is attached, were mustered on parade to witness his expulsion. The battalion having drawn up in line, they were commanded to face forwards, and the record of Daly's "crimes" was then read; his "facings" were then cut off, and he was marched under escort through the lines of the battalion, at the drum and file band playing "The Rogue's March." Arrived at the barrack gates, the man threw his cap into the air. He was then taken into custody by an escort in waiting, who were to convey him to Pentonville Prison to undergo his imprisonment.

On Saturday, at the offices of the National Rifle Association, a meeting of the field-officers of the metropolitan volunteer regiments was held for the purpose of considering the arrangements for the annual Easter volunteer review. Among the officers present were:—Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Ranelagh, South Middlesex; Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Truro, 4th Middlesex; Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Fitzgerald, Queen's Westminster; Lieutenant-Colonel Sir John Shelley, 46th Middlesex; Lieutenant-Colonel H. B. Farnall, O.B., 1st Administrative Battalion of Kent; Lieutenant-Colonel Warde, City of London Brigade; Lieutenant-Colonel Creed, Lieutenant-Colonel Cockrane, Lieutenant-Colonel Wilkinson, Lieutenant-Colonel Davis, Lieutenant-Colonel Money, Lieutenant-Colonel Durnford, Lieutenant-Colonel Labrow, Lieutenant-Colonel M. Leod, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Buxton, Lieutenant-Colonel J. T. Buxton, Lieutenant-Colonel George Crickshank, Lieutenant-Colonel Wood, Lieutenant-Colonel Grey, Lieutenant-Colonel Marston Boreford, Lieutenant-Colonel Somerset, Lieutenant-Colonel Sargent (Jens of Court), Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Hughes, M.P., Lieutenant-Colonel Bigge, Lieutenant-Colonel Whitehead, Major Harcourt, Major Lawes, Captain Templar, and Captain Hepburn. Lord Ranelagh occupied the chair, and a brief discussion took place on the question whether the review should or should not take place at Easter; one or two officers were of opinion that, as the holiday season falls very early this year, it would be advisable not to hold the review, but it was agreed that it should be held. A resolution was then moved that the review be held at Brighton, on which an amendment was proposed that Aldershot should be the place selected, and after a brief discussion the original motion was carried, but with the understanding that a committee be appointed should report favourably as to arrangements being made by the townspeople and railway company. The committee appointed were Lord Ranelagh, Sir John Shelley, Lieutenant-Colonel Cockrane, Lieutenant-Colonel Somerset, Lieutenant-Colonel Sargent, and Major Harcourt. A further meeting is to be held to receive the committee's report, but it is not expected that there will be any change from the programme laid down in respect to the spot chosen, as the volunteers like Brighton, and the townspeople have reciprocal feelings. It is believed that General Sir James Yorke Scarlett will be the commanding-general on this occasion.

On Saturday evening, an accident occurred at the Middleton Junction Railway Station, which was attended with fatal results to the station-master, Mr. Thomas Bates. The Rochdale special service train from Manchester, at 7.15 p.m., arrived at the junction about 7.30, and passed at the rate of thirty miles an hour. A number of passengers were on the platform at the time, and a luggage-train was coming in the opposite direction. The deceased, who was engaged keeping the people back, was caught by the engine of the express, and was dragged several yards. His body was broken in pieces, and scattered about in all directions. The company's servants speedily collected the remains, and conveyed them to the Redcliffe Arms. The deceased was fifty-nine years of age. He has been station-master at Middleton for the last sixteen years, and has always borne an excellent character for being sober, active, and attentive to his duties.

At a quarter past one o'clock on Sunday afternoon the Rev. Mr. Donne was officiating at the communion table in Holy Trinity Church, Paddington, when the communicants were alarmed by hearing cries that the roof of the church was on fire. This proving to be correct, Mr. Robinson, one of the churchwardens, immediately despatched messengers for the parish fire-engines, which, under the charge of Mr. Fleming, were speedily on the spot, followed soon afterwards by engines from the Baker and Regent-street stations. With considerable difficulty the fire was extinguished, and then it was discovered that about fourteen feet of the roof, immediately over the chancel, was entirely consumed; and that the fire originated through the defective state of the flue, connected with the stove which warms the interior of the church. The loss is fully covered by insurance in the Sun Insurance Company.

On Saturday an inquest was held in the vestry-room of the church in Bishopsgate-street on Thomas Hayes, aged twenty-five years. The deceased went to the Magpie Tavern, in Bishopsgate-street, on the previous Thursday evening, and asked for a half-quartern of rum. He kept sipping the rum for an hour and a quarter, and after he had smoked a pipe he fell on the floor in an insensible state. The police and a doctor were sent for, but when they arrived he was dead. A phial was found in his pocket, labelled "Hydrocyanic acid," and the medical testimony proved that his death was caused by the poison prussic acid. He had been a surgeon's assistant for some years, and was very respectably connected, but was in the habit of getting drunk about three times a year, and on these occasions he seemed to be quite out of his mind. Verdict, "Suicide while of unsound mind."

GALLANT RESCUE AT A FIRE.—On Monday night a fire of a very alarming nature happened in the premises belonging to Mr. Magranes, a tailor, at 16, Church-lane, Whitechapel. The fire was discovered by Police-constable 26, of the H division, who at once sent for Conductor Wood, of the Royal Society, and the engine. In the course of a few minutes Wood arrived with his escape, and brought down Mr. J. Matter, aged thirty-six; and Ellen Williams, aged twenty-six. The moment the first rescued person was saved Wood was informed that the servant girl was in some part of the building, but the precise spot he could not tell. Wood then made an attempt to enter the upper rooms in search of the missing person, when his attention was directed to the female, who was found half suffocated with heated smoke. How to escape seemed a perfect difficulty, for there was an iron grating in front of the house. Wood, however, with the assistance of Police-constable 36 H and the aid of crowsbars, &c., managed to tear up the iron work, and the unfortunate creature was pulled out, when a fearful explosion succeeded, which blew the conductor down and several police-officers. At that time the shops, parlours, and staircases were in flames; and Turner, the parish engineer, who was just getting his machine to work, was also thrown down, his helmet getting hit by his hands out. The engines of the Metropolitan Brigade, with two of Sland, Mason, and Co.'s, arrived in rapid succession, but the whole of the lower part of the premises and contents were destroyed. Mr. Superintendent White and a strong body of police were present and kept an immense crowd out of danger.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

A Paris letter says:—"The Emperor had an unusually jolly carnival frolic on Mardi Gras. He dined with General Fleury, the grand huntsman, at his official residence in the Louvre. The Princess Mathilde and the Prince de Hohenzollern were invited to meet his Majesty. After dinner there was a reception, attended by as many as 400 privileged guests. Geoffroy and Mlle. Pierson played a comedieta in one act, entitled 'Après le Bal,' and then—memorable event in Parisian annals—Theresa, the popular singer of the café concerts was presented to the Emperor. She was dressed in simple virgin white with a coral necklace. She sang seven songs, carefully selected from what may be called the moderate section of her somewhat loose repertoire. Those rollicking specimens of her style, 'La Femme à Barbis' and 'La Deesse du Poul Gras' which delight her habitual audiences, were excluded from the programme as too risqué. The 'Sapere,' a standing favourite, the 'Obémia du Moulin,' and 'Trop près des Mâisons,' were among the pieces sung. After her performance, which was loudly applauded by the Emperor, who, besides, twice addressed to her personal congratulations, peror, who, besides, twice addressed to her personal congratulations, it is credibly reported that General Fleury made her a speech, which would be enough to make Theresa's fortune if she had not made one already. He said, 'Mademoiselle, you have achieved no ordinary triumph; the Emperor, at hearing you, has laughed more in an hour than I have ever seen him laugh in a whole year.'

The case of the student Dange, who in December last stabbed a young man named Etienne in the Eldorado singing rooms, Paris, came on for trial the other day. The story was sad, simple, and in its leading features far from uncommon. The prisoner, a youth of good family in the south of France, was sent to Paris to prepare for the bar. During four years of presumed study he had never qualified himself to pass so much as a preliminary examination. One of the witnesses, taking an extreme view of the idleness of the Students' District, said, "M. Dange was just like all other students—he did not study at all." He picked up for a mistress, in a house of ill-fame at Versailles, a girl named Dalporte, who seems to have liked him well enough on condition that he should allow her to like other people. He knew that she frequented the prosecutor, Etienne, and going to the Eldorado to look for them, he, with great deliberation and fury, attempted to murder his rival. M. Jules Favre, retained by the family, defended the prisoner, and urged the excuses of the youth, blind passion, and absence of parental control. The jury, however, found the prisoner "Guilty of an attempt to murder with premeditation," and although they gave him the benefit of extenuating circumstances, the sentence was ten years' imprisonment with hard labour. Dange was also condemned to pay 3,000 fr. (£120) damages to Etienne.

The following are the most salient points of the draught of the Address of the Corps Legislatif in reply to the Emperor's Speech:—"We are happy to state that the relations of France with foreign Powers are of a pacific character. We still entertain hopes of a reconciliation between Italy and the Papacy. This reconciliation is necessary for their interests, for the peace of Europe, and for the tranquillity of consciences. The September Convention, honestly carried out, will be a fresh guarantee of the Pope's temporal sovereignty, the maintenance of which is indispensable to the independent exercise of the spiritual power. The country has received with satisfaction the assurance that our expedition to Mexico is drawing to a close."

The Address then alludes to the traditional sympathies existing between France and the United States, and says:—"The latter ought not to take umbrage at the presence of our troops in Mexico. To render their recall dependent upon any other than our own convenience would be to attack our rights and our honour, which your Majesty guards with a solicitude worthy of France and of the name of Napoleon."

The Address concludes thus:—"The stability of our institutions, the bases of which repose upon the free and solemn right of voting, is by no means irreconcilable with the judicious progress of our liberties. This your Majesty has already proved. The experience of the past is a guarantee for the future."

The *Patrie* says:—"It is rumoured that at a Cabinet Council recently held in Washington Mr. Seward presented the draught of a despatch to the French Government, manifesting the most conciliatory intentions towards France, and intimating the readiness of the United States to proclaim their neutrality in Mexico, subject to certain conditions."

The deputation from the Senate appointed to present to the Emperor the Address in reply to the Speech from the throne had an audience of his Majesty on Sunday for that purpose.

Upon receiving the address the Emperor said:—"This eloquent commentary upon my speech develops what I merely pointed out, and explains all that I wished to convey. You desire, as I do, stability, the rational and progressive development of our institutions, and the maintenance intact of the national honour and dignity. This accord is a force in the moral as well as in the physical world, and obeys general laws which cannot be violated without danger. It is not by daily disturbing the basis of an edifice that its completion (*couronnement*) is hastened. My Government is not stationary. It is advancing, and wishes to advance but upon firm ground, capable of supporting power and liberty."

SPAIN.

The Madrid journals give an account of the execution in that city of a soldier named Navarro, condemned to death by the military tribunal for the murder of two persons about twelve months since. One day, when on duty as sentinel in the Campo del Moro, near the Royal Palace, he saw a young woman, with whom he had for some time cohabited, walking with another man, and in a fit of jealousy he murdered them both and then deserted. He was arrested, however, a few days later, and committed to prison, whence he soon after effected his escape, but was retaken, after a desperate resistance, and being tried was condemned to death. In the interval between his trial and execution he showed the utmost indifference, and when brought out of prison to proceed to the place of execution, he smilingly saluted the assembled crowd. When attached to the scaffold, advising them to shun all intercourse with dissolute women, for such had been the cause of his disgraceful end. A moment after, the iron collar, which had been put round his neck, was tightened by the crew and he ceased to exist.

PRUSSIA.

A POPULAR MEETING DISSOLVED BY THE POLICE.—On Saturday, a meeting of the members of the Working Men's Association of Berlin, called together by the president, Herr Bandow, and attended by 3,000 persons, was dissolved by the police. The object of the meeting was to express the approval of the working class of the position taken up by the Chamber of Deputies.

AMERICA.

The Fenian alarm has abated at Toronto. Sweeney is stated not to be in Canada. President Mahony's bonds are reported to be selling freely throughout the United States. The New York press universally expresses extreme satisfaction at the Emperor Napoleon's announcement of preparations for the withdrawal of the French troops from Mexico, which they regard as an augury of peace between France and the United States.

General News.

UNLESS unforeseen obstacles should arise, the Prince and Princess of Wales will honour the next musical festival at Norwich with their presence. Although they have now made frequent sojourns in Norfolk, their royal highnesses have never yet visited the capital of the county. Great preparations will be made at Norwich for their reception.

THE *Mexican Times* gives the following estimate of the population of the six largest towns of the new empire:—Mexico, 200,000; Puebla, 75,000; Guadalajara, 70,000; Guanajuato, 60,000; Queretaro, 48,000; Matamoros, 41,000.

THE funeral of Lady Caroline Townley, which took place at St. Peter's Church, Burnley, was attended with a melancholy accident. A number of people had scrambled upon the churchyard walls, and while the coffin was being removed from the hearse a portion of the coping gave way, falling to the ground with those who had been seated upon it. A girl of eight was killed upon the spot, while several other persons were more or less seriously injured.

THE Queen has been pleased to direct that Sir Charles Wood shall be raised to the peerage, with the title of Viscount Halifax.

Two young Russian women are at present studying medicine at the University of Zurich, and show, it is stated, much aptitude for that profession.

THE Crown Prince of Prussia is engaged in writing a history of the Electoral Prince of Brandenburg.

ADMIRAL SIR WILLIAM FARNSHAW MARTIN, Bart., K.O.B., will, we (*Army and Navy Gazette*) believe, supersede Sir Charles Howe Fremantle, K.O.B., commander-in-chief at Devonport.

THE *Czar* will celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage on the 28th of April, when the Grand Duke of Hesse, Qu on Olga of Wurtemberg, Prince Friedrich Carl of Prussia, and some other German highnesses and serene highnesses, are expected to grace the festivities by their presence.

We regret to announce the death of the Earl of Kinross, on Sunday morning at Torquay, where he had been residing for the last six months. He was born on the 5th of April, 1785, and was consequently in his 81st year. He succeeded to the earldom on the death of his father in April, 1804. The late earl married on the 17th of August, 1824, Miss Louisa Burton, second daughter of the late Admiral Sir C. Rowley, G.O.B. By that lady, who survives him, he leaves issue, Lady Louisa, married to Sir T. Montagu; Lady Frances, married to Mr. R. Lloyd; Lady Elizabeth, married to Sir F. Arthur; and Lady Augustus, married to the Hon. J. F. T. Fieles; and three sons—George, Viscount Dunlop (his successor), Captain Arthur Hay, R.N., and Colonel the Hon. Charles Rowley Hay (late of the Scots Fusilier Guards). The late earl was Lord-Lieutenant of Perthshire, and up to 1855 was colonel of the Royal Perthshire Militia. He filled the high post of Lord Lyon King of Arms in Scotland, an office equivalent to that of Earl Marshal in England. In politics he was a Conservative. The successor to the title, Viscount Dunlop, born July 16, 1827 (now 11th earl), married, in July, 1848, Lady Blanche Somerset, third daughter of Henry, seventh Duke of Beaufort, by whom he has a family of three sons and two daughters. He was formerly in the 1st Life Guards, but he retired in 1856, and since leaving the army he has principally lived with his wife and family at Dunlop Castle, Perthshire.

At the Liverpool Police-court, on Monday, a notorious character, named Thomas Stant, was charged with attempting to rob a policeman. The officer was in plain clothes on Sunday night, when the prisoner attempted to steal his watch. He soon found, however, that he had caught a Tartar, for the officer at once walked him off to Bridewell.

THE rectory of Syde, near Cirencester, has become vacant by the death of the Rev. Jacob Wood, M.A., formerly of Morton College, Oxford; the benefice is worth £180 a year, and is in the gift of Mr. J. Hall.

THE rectory of Elmley, near Sittingbourne, has become vacant by the prebend of the Rev. J. O. Ryder, M.A.; it is worth £350 a year, and is in the gift of the warden and fellows of All Souls College, Oxford.

HORRIBLE MURDER AT ABERDARE.

THE frequent occurrences of street brawls at Aberdare and many other places make it anything but safe for respectable persons to go abroad unprotected at night. Since the revival of trade and the advance in wages which took place some time ago, most of the mining and manufacturing districts have been cursed with an increase of drunkenness and its many attendant evils.

There are few places of which this can be more truthfully said than Aberdare, where drunkenness seems just now to be "running riot." The revelations in the police-court, and the constant complaints made to the police, more than prove this. Hardly a street in the town is safe at a late hour of the night, and on Saturday night, as a rule, staggering drunkards hold a sort of brutal carnival, and seem to go prowling about, seeking whom they may devour.

The police are vigilant enough, but, for the reason that they are not more than ordinary mortals, ubiquitous they cannot be eye-witnesses to a tithe of the scandalous rows and performances of which determined and reckless men are the instigators.

One of the most horrible occurrences we have heard of for some time happened in High-street, Aberdare, about one o'clock on Sunday morning. Two Irishmen, named Crowley and Patrick Harrington, were, about that hour, in the neighbourhood of Cannon-street, when they found themselves suddenly set upon by a gang—numbering some eight or ten—of colliers, who appeared to be bent upon wounding up their night's orgies by doing any mischief which time and circumstances would admit of. Finding themselves attacked by superior numbers, Harrington and Crowley ran for their lives, taking the direction of Mr. Lindsey's wine vaults.

They were hotly pursued by the colliers, and one of them (Harrington), when passing the Mason's Arms, was struck until he fell violently against a kerb-stone in front of the public house. Whether the brutal blow which felled the poor fellow was followed up by any further acts of violence is not known, but certain it is that, when the first person attracted by the noise to the spot arrived, the life of the smitten man was fast ebbing away. The police were shortly on the spot, a sympathizing crowd collected, and medical men arrived, but only to pronounce life extinct. Upon examination it was found that the deceased had received a most severe cut about two inches above the left eye, and the wound was some what jagged, and altogether such a one as a violent fall against a kerb-stone would have produced. Where the body lay there were small pools of blood, and throughout Sunday the spot was visited by some thousands of people.

Deceased was a finely-built man, and, being only twenty-two or twenty-three, was in the flower of his youth. A most unhappy circumstance remains to be told. Harrington's wife, a young woman, hardly more than a girl in years, was apprehended on Saturday night on a charge of having, in company with another woman, made the rounds of Aberdare market to pick pockets and rob butchers' standings. Whilst in the station she was visited by her unfortunate husband, who left her for the purpose of finding a respectable bail. When, as is supposed, he was engaged on this errand of mercy he met with his cruel fate.

A FIRST-RATE WRITING CASE for 2s. (or free by post for 2s. stamps), fitted with Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pen-case and Pen, Binding-book, &c. THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for its utility, durability, and cheapness. 400,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKER and GORRO, 26, Oxford-street, London.—(Advertisement.)

WHOLESALE FENIAN ARRESTS IN DUBLIN.

THE following particulars are from the *Dublin Evening Freeman*:—"Great excitement was occasioned this morning when it became known that the detectives and other police were making arrests of persons suspected of being concerned in the Fenian conspiracy. Detachments of police were to be seen going in every direction, and persons were much at a loss to discover what was the cause which led to such a general movement on the part of those charged with preserving the public peace. But the cause was soon explained in the batches of prisoners being led to the several station-houses. These first taken into custody were strangers to Dublin, who had been here for some time past without any apparent employment, but who were never in want of money, and stopped at respectable hotels and lodging-houses in excellent style. These persons had been for a considerable time under the close observation of the police, as it was alleged that they had come here from America, England, and Scotland for no good purpose. The men first arrested this morning were the persons whose dress and general appearance showed that they had been residents at the other side of the Atlantic. Although it was expected that the Habeas Corpus Act would be suspended, those whom the suspension was likely to affect did not think that they would be interfered with for at least a week, which would give them sufficient time to make their arrangements for a well-planned departure to Liverpool and elsewhere; but nothing could excite their surprise on being pounced on this morning. Some of them were in bed, others were dressing, and some were at breakfast, when the police came on them by surprise; and when they asked what charge was against them, in no instance did they receive any reply. No time was given for communication with friends or associates, and as fast as the arrests were made the prisoners were hurried off to the nearest station-houses, where they were looked up without being charged with any offence, nor even told why they were taken into custody. The second class of prisoners that were taken up were principally of the class of strangers that had been residing in the streets adjoining the South Liberties, and who, like their friends who had been stopping in various hotels and lodging-houses in the city, had no occupation but walking about, and who were remarkable for never being in want of money. Up to two o'clock 120 persons had been taken into custody, and the cells of the station-houses were receiving every moment new inmates in the shape of suspected Fenians. It is stated that the Government, in anticipation of the passing of the Act for suspending the Habeas Corpus, issued a general warrant last night for the arrest of all persons suspected of being concerned in 'the Fenian conspiracy.' The police have been active in carrying out their instructions, and the promptness with which the arrests have been made gave no time for escape or resistance. As the day advanced the arrests became more frequent and general, and from every direction prisoners, principally well-dressed and respectable-looking men, were to be seen going to the various station-houses, where large numbers of the police were kept on reserve duty in case their services should be required. The female members of the families of those in custody were to be seen bringing food and refreshments to their relatives, and 'the strangers' appeared to be generally well cared for. The greatest excitement prevailed throughout the city, as it was generally rumoured that the large number of Fenians now in Dublin would resist any further arrests being made; but in no instance could we perceive or learn that any such attempt was made or is likely to occur. The neighbourhood of Gullenswood, which for months past has been the resort of persons who had arrived in this country from America, who had been in the Federal army, and who were strongly suspected of being concerned in 'the movement,' was visited this morning at an early hour by the police of the E division, and a large number of stalwart-looking men were taken into custody and taken to Balthamline station-house, where they were looked up. Finer or abler looking fellows could not be seen, and that they had been resident in America for a considerable time could at once be perceived by their manners and customs. Prisoners from public-houses, drapers' establishments, workshops, factories, &c., were brought in, but in no instance charged or informed on what ground they were detained. The great majority of those now in keeping of the police are persons suspected of taking leading positions in 'the conspiracy,' and it is strange with what facility the constables succeeded in getting at them when they were required. At two o'clock, when the workmen left off for dinner, numbers of them were arrested. At the out-stations in the constabulary districts adjoining the city suspected persons have been captured in dozens, and it is stated that at the time we go to press not less than 250 suspected Fenians have been deprived of their liberty in Dublin and its immediate vicinity. The military in garrison have received orders to remain within their barracks, and to be ready for any emergency at a moment's notice; but, notwithstanding all these precautions, there is not the slightest sign of anything to cause alarm, save the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act to those who have taken part in the Fenian conspiracy."

THE GUARDS ORDERED TO IRELAND.

THE 1st Battalion of the Coldstream Guards on Monday received orders to proceed to Ireland.

FLIGHT OF FENIANS TO ENGLAND.—By the steamers which arrived on Saturday night and Sunday morning at Liverpool, a large number of well-dressed and able-bodied men arrived from Ireland. They are suspected to be Fenians, who, frightened at the measures adopted in Ireland, have thought it most prudent to "head-diddle." Some have taken passage for America, others remain in Liverpool and its neighbourhood.

GOVERNMENT PRECAUTIONS AT THE PENTONVILLE PRISON.—On Monday, owing to instructions that were received from the Home-office, Sir Richard Mayne, the chief commissioner of the metropolitan police, gave orders that twenty men and a sergeant should be posted at the model prison, Pentonville, to aid in guarding the Fenian prisoners that are confined there. The police were first posted there on Saturday. The duty commences at six o'clock in the evening and terminates at six in the morning, the duty being divided into portions of two hours each, two constables going on at a time. None but constables of English birth are allowed to do duty there, a strict order being given that no Irish should be employed in this special duty. When the two constables who have done their tour of duty are relieved they join their comrades, all of whom are provided with accommodation inside the prison.

AN AMERICAN MURDERER.—A woman named Martha Grider was recently executed at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, who seems to have practised murder as systematically as Charles Winsor; not for any gain, however, but as one of the fine arts. Six or seven lodgers at her house were poisoned, and her closet was discovered to be a complete toxicological magazine. She was in fearful agony on hearing the death warrant, but became more cheerful afterwards. On the morning of execution, whilst in conversation with the clergyman, she had her hair oiled and plaited, and seemed extremely anxious to appear well on the scaffold. She then sang hymns until the hour of execution. She left a brief confession, signed by her cross mother, that she had poisoned two ladies. "Bad as I have been," she says, "I feel that God, for Christ's sake, has forgiven me, and through His mercy I hope to find an entrance into heaven. I die without any hard feelings to any one, forgiving all as I hope to be forgiven." "If," she says in conclusion, "I had been faithful to my church duties it would have been different with me now. But I am thankful that God is so good as to return to me now that I do try to come back to Him." Two clergymen sign their names as witnesses to this document.

ENCOUNTER WITH PIRATES.

INFORMATION has reached Penzance of a tragical occurrence in Chilo Bay, the barque *Bontinck*, Mr. James Thomas, of Penzance, master, having been surprised and captured by the murderous pirates who abound in the Chinese seas. On the morning of Monday, the 4th of November the *Bontinck* sailed from Hong Kong with a general cargo, for Ningpo, and with a crew consisting of fourteen men. All went well until the evening of Friday, the 8th, when, in consequence of an easterly gale in Chilo Bay, Captain Thomas thought it prudent to drop anchor in six fathoms of water, and at 5.15 p.m. the captain set the regular watch, and gave orders that if any suspicious craft approached the ship an intimation of the fact should be conveyed to him, and that all hands should also be instantly called. About two o'clock next morning the second mate called all hands, as a junk was apparently coming alongside. The captain and seamen hurried on deck, and looked over the bulwarks with intense anxiety, and perceived the junk nearing their ship. In a few minutes she had steered up on the port-quarter, and as she was ranged alongside the master and crew of the *Bontinck* were horrified at discovering that she was manned by Chinese pirates, who, on coming abreast of the ship, fired pistols at the seamen, and threw stink-pots on board. The first impulse of the men was to defend themselves against their savage foes, and sell their lives dearly, but when the men ran to the fire-arms, the master, seeing that the pirates had already jumped on board of his ship, called to his men not to fire a single shot, but to rush below. The men promptly obeyed, and in a moment afterwards the deck of the barque was crowded by pirates. Captain Thomas, finding that some of the crew were exposed to the pistol-shots which were being constantly fired below, called to the crew to get into the lazarette, and he with one man set the example. The pirates had complete possession of the ship, and called loudly for the captain. The chief mate was followed into the lazarette by a savage who appeared to be the leader of the gang. This fellow called on the captain to come up, but Captain Thomas levelled a revolver at him, and at the sight of it he sprang back. Shortly afterwards a second pirate came below the scuttle, but on seeing the revolver jumped back more quickly than the first. The captain did not fire at either of the miscreants, because the mate and the seamen agreed with him that his doing so would be the signal for the murder of the entire crew. Captain Thomas added great bravery to his great discretion by agreeing to go on deck and place himself unarmed at the mercy of the pirates, and the mate was to pass the revolver to the Chinese afterwards. This was done, Captain Thomas at the time believing that his immediate death was certain. When the captain reached the deck he was seized, and the leader ordered him to show where the opium and 2,000 dollars were stowed. As neither in any nor opium were on board, the chief could not be satisfied, and he was the more incensed because he declared that he had information from Canton that the opium and money were upon the ship. The pirates then rifled the ship completely, breaking the hatches open, and dragging the captain along with them, threatening him continually the while that if he did not lead them to the articles for which they had asked he should be shot. Day then began to break, and the pirates at a signal from the deck quitted the ship, leaving the captain in the main hold. He extinguished the lights the villains had been using, and watched the junk leave the ship, after which he got on deck, and the second mate proceeded to muster the men. Two able seamen, James Collier and William Telly, were missing, and it was supposed that they must have been chased over the bows and shot while in the water. The captain and the remainder of the crew were unhurt, with the exception of a few bruises. Knowing the ferocity and usual practices of these pirates, it is firmly believed by the crew that they owed their lives to the good judgment of Mr. Thomas in refraining from active resistance, which overwhelming numbers would have rendered useless, and submitting quietly to personal indignities and robbery. The ship was stripped of every movable article belonging to the cargo or the crew.

DREADFUL SUFFERINGS OF A SHIPWRECKED CREW.

MESSES LOFTHOUSE, GLOVER, and Co., the owners of the steamer *Excelsior*, lost in the North Sea, have received a letter from the captain, Mr. W. Newton, which stated that the steamer was wrecked on Sunday, the 4th inst., at half-past ten o'clock at night. About half an hour after striking all the boats were washed away, leaving those on board no alternative but to take to the fore-rigging. Here they remained until the following Saturday without food of any sort, when they were rescued by the *Gulster* life-boat, and safely conveyed to the shore in a most deplorable condition. The ship was a total wreck, but the Lloyd's agent believed that a portion of the cargo might be saved. The captain adds in a postscript that he was not able to leave his bed, his legs and feet being in a fearful state. On the same evening Mrs. Gale, the wife of the steward, received from her husband a letter, which entered still more into detail as to the sufferings of the crew. He states that on the morning after the vessel struck they could see the land distinctly, and the inhabitants of the island of Juist also saw the survivors in the rigging, but owing to the fierce gale, which was blowing directly on the island, no attempt could be made to rescue them. Day after day did the hurricane blow, and day after day did the sufferers cast their glances to the shore in hope of seeing a boat put off to their rescue, but each succeeding day only brought bitter disappointment, till at length in the midst of some of them hope had given way to despair. All the week the sea was very rough, and it broke in showers of spray over the mast, rendering the uncomfortable position of the sufferers still more comfortable. The hull never bared, and they were therefore compelled to stand in nearly the same position for six days and six nights. The result was that when the *Gulster* life-boat reached the ship, all, except the cook, were unable to make an effort to avail themselves of this means of salvation, and the life-boat crew had to ascend the rigging and carry them down to the boat. The only refreshment the sufferers had during their stay in the steamer's rigging consisted of what rain they could catch by holding out their hats and sou'westers. The steward estimates the quantity of water thus obtained in the six days at about a gill, and the others would catch about the same quantity. On the crew being landed it was found that their legs, from the long standing and the effects of the seawater, had swollen nearly as thick as their bodies. It is now ascertained that there were on board seven passengers, of whom six were drowned. Five of the crew were also lost.

PAIN-EXPELLER.—CLARK'S FAMILY OINTMENT.—This invaluable preparation, the wonderful properties of which have now for some time been well appreciated by a discerning public, is proved in a thousand instances to have alleviated the diseases and troubles of infancy and childhood. Chafes, rashes, boils, sores, and skin eruptions of every description, scalds, head, ringworm, chilblains, cuts and bruises, eczema, and itching at the chest, have all in their turn yielded to its judicious and persistent application. Nor is it less efficacious in removing those distressing ailments which weary and dispirit persons of mature years, whilst its health-giving and palliative qualities recommend it beyond all question as the great panacea for those obstinate and irritating malaises so frequently attendant on an advanced period of life. Numerous well-authenticated instances can be adduced of rapid cures, and permanent relief in severe cases of rheumatism, sprains, white swellings, scalds, gout, boils, ulcers, bad breath, ringworms, whitelows, elephantiasis, sore-throat, diphtheria, &c.; rheumatism in the head, lumbago, chilblains, corns, defective or in-grown nails, peeling off of the skin of the hands, chapped and cracked lips, wheezing in the throat or chest, scurvy, kloas, bruises, piles, and fistula, &c. No person, whatever his or her station in life, should be without this Family Ointment, indispensable alike to the traveller, the sportsman, and the householder, to whom its manifold virtues will prove a source of comfort and economy. Sold wholesale by W. CLARK, 75, BATH-STREET, LONDON, W., and retail by chemists throughout the world, in pots at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each. Agents in every town.—(Advertisement.)

SKETCHES IN CHINA.—THE MARKET PLACE AT
CANTON.

CANTON is one of the greatest commercial emporiums in Asia, and certainly one of the most important in China. The city, which is enclosed by a wall and entered by twelve gates, is about seventy miles from the mouth of the Canton or Pearl river, on the north bank of which it extends a considerable distance. The wall enclosing the city is built of brick, and in some places mounted with cannon. On the heights which command the city are four strong forts; while on some islands in the river are other forts, termed the "Dutch" and "French Folly," intended to guard the river approaches to the city. The suburbs of Canton, in which the Europeans have their quarters, are nearly as large as the city itself. These quarters are divided into thirteen hoags, including those of the British, Dutch, American, French, Austrian, Swedish, Danish, Persian, and other merchants. The hoag occupied by the English far surpasses the rest in elegance and extent. Contiguous to the hoags are Old and New China-streets, and Hog-lane; the two former are among the best streets in the suburbs; the latter is a filthy thoroughfare, well known to foreign seamen, between whom and the Chinese frequent and serious disturbances have arisen. Both the city and the suburbs are laid out and built after one fashion; the streets are narrow and crooked, but are paved and flagged, and closed by gates guarded at night. The houses of the Chinese are generally of brick, though some few are built of stone; but the houses of the poorer classes are chiefly constructed of mud and wood, and are seldom more than one storey in height. They have flat roofs and terraces, and floors of hardened mud, stone, or tiles; in place of window-glass, paper, mica, or thin shell is used. The residences of the wealthier inhabitants are built within a walled court and are richly furnished.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

A MEETING of her Majesty's commissioners for the Paris Exhibition of 1867 was held on Monday at the South Kensington Museum. His royal highness the Prince of Wales presided.

His royal highness the Prince of Wales presided.
There were present—Earl Granville, the Duke of Buckingham and Chandos, the Duke of Sutherland, the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Marquis of Salisbury, the Earl of Derby, Earl Stanhope, Earl de Grey and Elphinstone, Lord Eliboe, Lord Overstone, Lord Taunton, Lord Houghton, Right Hon. Sir George Clerk, Right Hon. Sir John Pakington, Right Hon. Robert Lowe, Right Hon. C. B. Ad-derley, Right Hon. H. A. Bruce, Sir Stafford H. Northcote, Sir A. A. Spearman, Sir Morton Peto, Sir B. J. Birchall, Sir Francis R. Sandford, Mr. E. A. Bowring, Mr. E. Akroyd, Mr. Thomas Baring, Mr. C. Duffin, Mr. C. Forster, Mr. John Fowler, Mr. T. F. Gibson, Mr. W. H. Gregory, Mr. W. Hawes, Mr. M. D. Hollins, Mr. A. J. B. Beresford Hope, Mr. D. Lupton, Mr. J. F. Maguire, Mr. P. W. Skynner Miles, Mr. Richard Redgrave, Lieutenant-General E. Sabine, Mr. W. Scholefield, Mr. Warrington Smyth, Mr. F. Taylor, Mr. H. Thring, and Mr. H. Cole, secretary.

The Prince of Wales made the following short address:—
 "My lords and gentlemen,—I have great satisfaction in finding myself, for the second time, in the chair of this important commission. Since we met here last year considerable progress has been made on the other side of the water for the exhibition of next year. Possession has been taken of the well-known Champs de Mars. On it is now in course of erection perhaps the largest building that has ever been constructed, surrounded by a large park, with the Seine at the north side, both to be made available for the purposes of the exhibition. The Imperial Commission propose to attempt in this exhibition many difficult things that have not been tried before. But as they are calculated to increase the interest of the exhibition

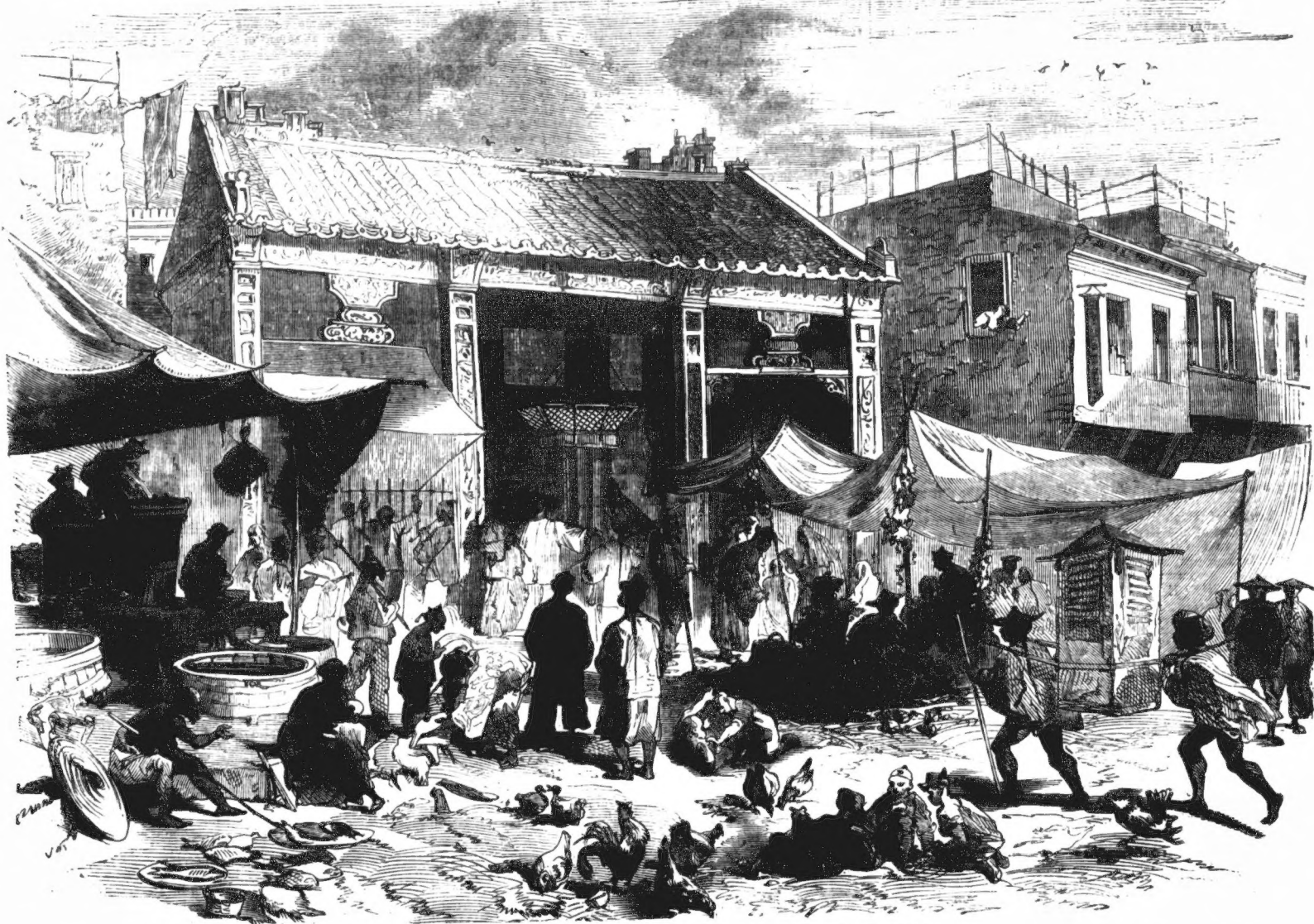
The line was constructed by a body of shareholders, under the direction of Baron Sina. Permission to construct the railway was granted them by the Austrian Government in the year 1838, and the line became the property of the Government in 1853.

The railway is divided into four sections—the first extending from Vienna to Gloggnitz; the second from this town to Murzschlag, crossing the Semmering 3,425 feet above the level of the Adriatic Sea; the third section goes from Murzschlag to Laybach; and the fourth from Laybach to Trieste.

The second of these sections—that from Gloggnitz to Murschachlag—may with justice be regarded as one of the wonders of the world. Some idea of the obstacles to be overcome in boring through or winding around the mountain summits may be gathered from the fact that in this section, the whole length of which is little more than twenty-six miles, no less than fifteen tunnels and sixteen viaducts were necessary. Amongst the most important of these works may be mentioned the viaducts of the Kette Hanne, the Wagener, and the Jägergraben, that over the river near Payerbach, and that of the Lower Adliggraben. The tunnel which pierces through the summit of the Semmering is 1,600 yards in length, and the line at this point is 2,000 feet higher than the station at Gloggnitz.

The line abounds in curves, as may be well imagined. Quite one-half of the whole length of twenty-six miles consists of curves, some of them of the most abrupt nature, so much so that on many parts of the line a train, which in reality is coming towards your car in the opposite direction, appears to be following you.

The rails constantly run to the brink of the most fearful precipices. In several of the more dangerous points, balustrades and walls are erected by the side of the line, which are said to be of sufficient strength to prevent the trains from running over. In the event of their getting off the rails—a highly necessary precaution



SKETCHES IN CHINA.—THE MARKET PLACE AT CANTON.

In and around the city there are as many as 120 temples, the principal being the Buddhist temple of Honan, on an adjacent island. The city also contains a Mahomedan mosque, with a dome and minaret 160 feet in height, and outside the walls is a lofty and elegant pagoda. Canton boasts many hospitals, a grand hall for the examination of candidates for literary honours, fourteen high schools, and about thirty colleges, three of which have each 200 students. The manufactures are various and extensive: 17,000 persons are said to be employed in silk-weaving, 50,000 in the manufacture of all kinds of cloth, and upwards of 4,000 in shoemaking. Great numbers of individuals work in wood, stone, iron, and brass, and the book trade is considerable. The markets, the principal of which we have engraven, abound with all kinds of live stock, fish, fruit, vegetables, poultry, dogs, cats, and owls, and the city is well supplied with water from springs and reservoirs within and without the walls.

NAVY ESTIMATES—The Navy Estimates for 1866-67 were issued on Monday, and show a net decrease of £4,071 as compared with the vote for the financial year 1865-66. The totals are—required for 1866-67, £10,388,153, and—last vote for the financial year 1865-66, £10,392,224.

A POISONED WEAPON.—A singular accident has just occurred to the daughter of a dealer in curiosities in the Faubourg St. Antoine, Paris. In showing some arms to a purchaser she dropped a Malay kris or poignard, which, falling on her foot the point downwards, cut through her shoe and slightly punctured the skin. She paid no attention to the circumstance, but on the following day the leg had swelled considerably, and a doctor having been called in, examined the point of the weapon, and found that it had been formerly dipped in some gum of a poisonous nature. Amputation of the limb has since been effected.

I trust that the difficulties to be met with will not be insurmountable. I venture to state, on behalf of this commission, and especially its committees, that we shall be ready on these and all other points to give the best assistance in our power."

VIENNA AND TRIESTE RAILWAY ACROSS THE ALPS.

THE railway from Vienna to Trieste—apart from its commercial and political importance, uniting, as it does, the countries of Lower Austria with the shores of the Adriatic, and opening out greatly increased facilities of transit between central Europe and the East—is highly interesting as a marvel of engineering difficulties successfully overcome.

The Nordic Alps, which extend over this portion of the Austrian dominions, although considerably inferior in point of elevation to other portions of the great Alpine chain, still presented the most formidable obstacles to the construction of a railway. The mighty mountains to be tunnelled through, the valleys to be bridged over, the distant hills to be connected, the apparent hopelessness of obtaining a level anywhere, seemed to make the project not only impracticable, but something almost too absurd to dream of. It was, however, accomplished, and the white steam of the locomotive now forms a startling feature in the view of the snow-crested Alps.

That an easier route from Vienna to Trieste might have been chosen than this across the Alps is certain. But, to avoid the mountains, it would have been necessary to have carried the line some distance through the Hungarian dominions. To do this, and thus benefit that country, did not by any means suit Austria's policy. At the time the railway was first projected, in 1838, Hungary still retained something like independence—still enjoyed a constitution of her own. So tunnels were bored, viaducts built, and the railway from Vienna to Trieste runs across the Alps.

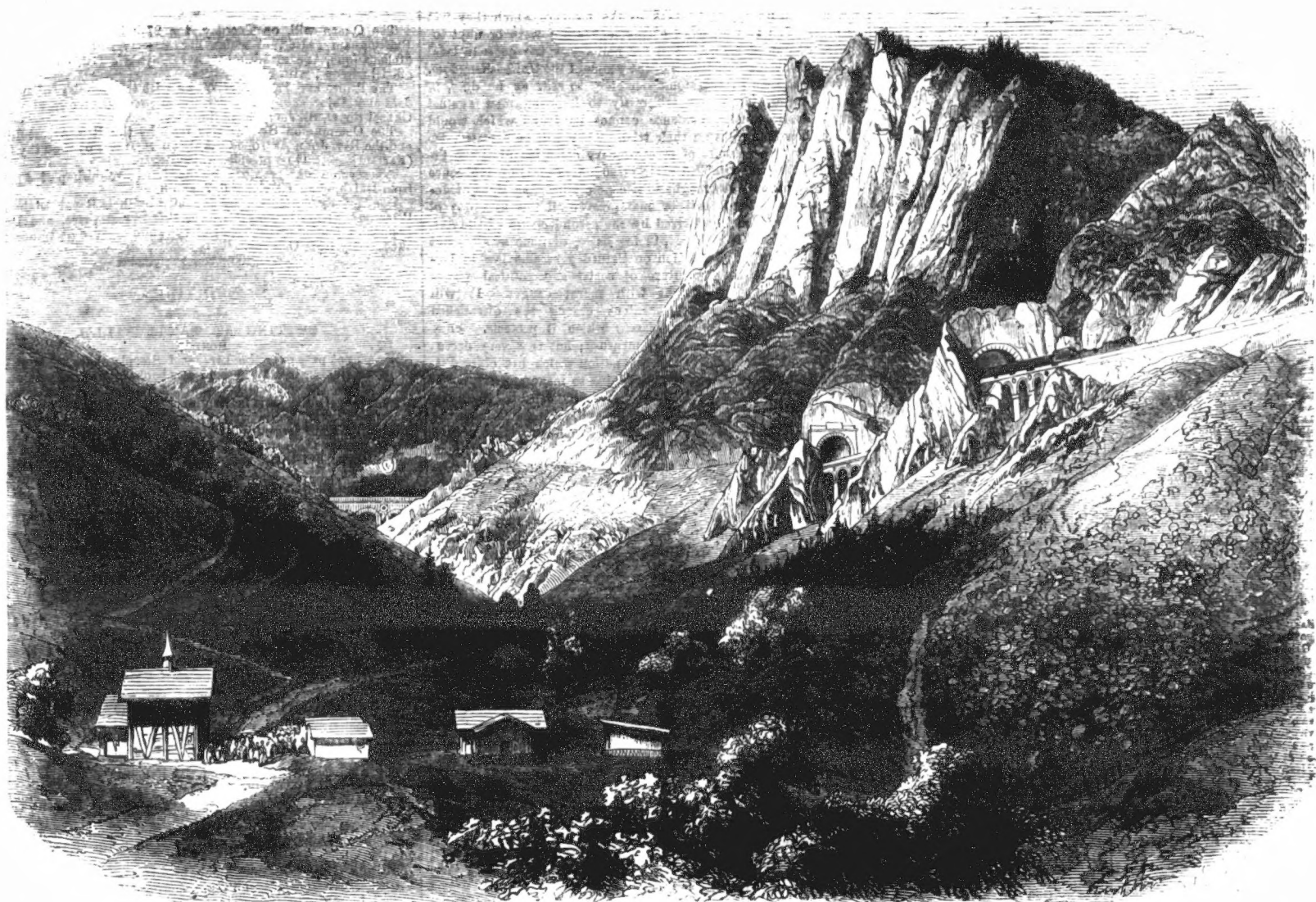
considering the distances they would have to fall if they did get over, though one we should, for our own part, rather decline trusting to.

The carriages that run upon this Alpine railway are of the most comfortable and commodious description. They are some two or three times the length of ordinary railway carriages. Their height is sufficient to allow a tall man to stand up in them with ease, and the seats being arranged along each side, a wide passage is left along the middle of each carriage. At times the mind is filled with awe, and the next moment enrapt in wonder.

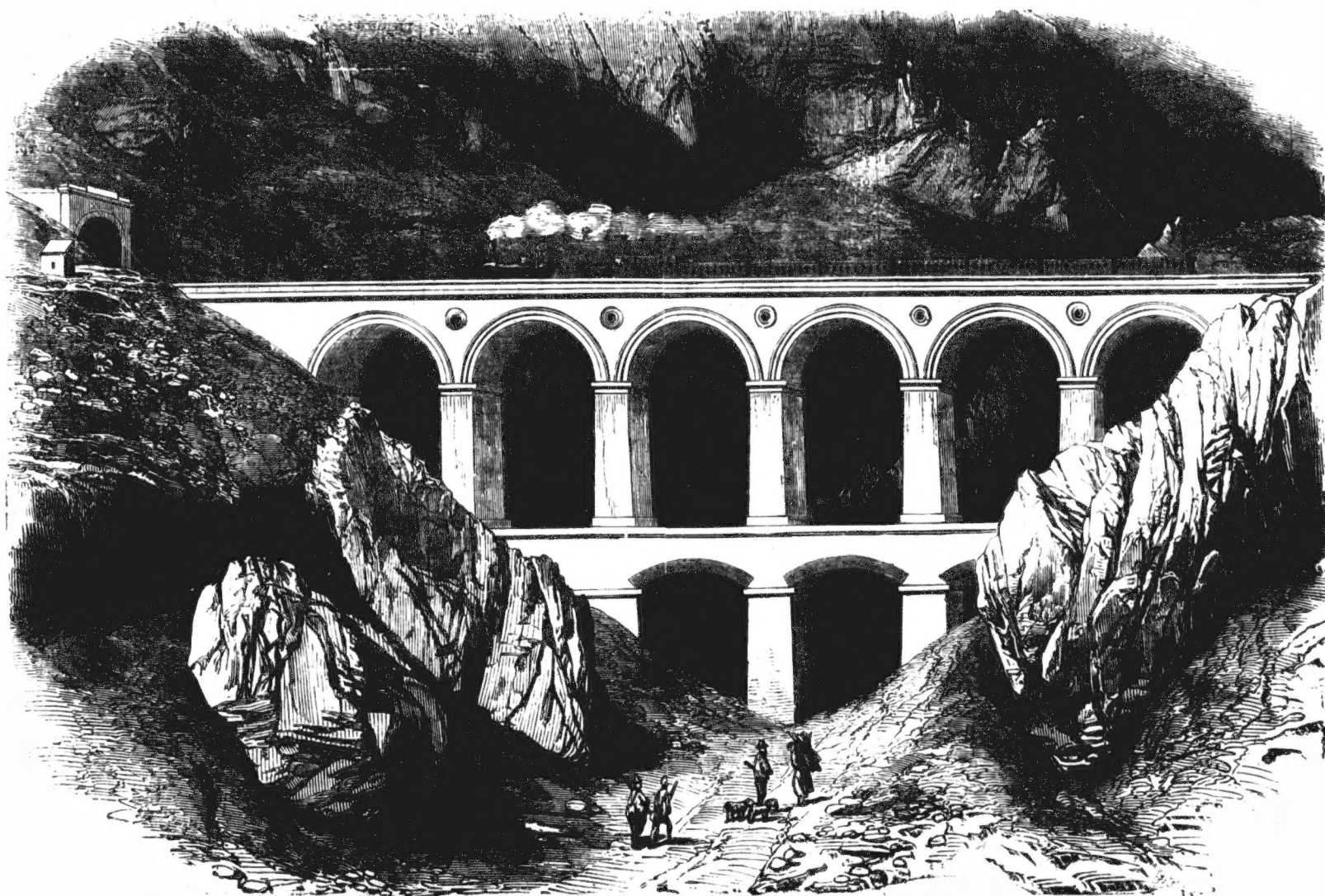
The views along the line are of the most varied description. The wonders of the scenery itself cannot indeed be seen while riding in the railway cars. Travelling over the stupendous viaducts, you have no conception of their magnitude, nor does the sudden plunge into darkness as you pass through a tunnel enable you to form an idea of the great labour it has cost to penetrate the mountain's bosom; but on emerging from these tunnels, the wonderful views of the surrounding country, shut in every now and then by Alpine summits, that the extreme elevation affords you, is something quite unlike all other railway scenery.

Considerable doubt was felt at first, on the completion of this railway, as to whether locomotives could be obtained of sufficient power to ascend the extraordinary steep "gradients" on the line. Rewards were accordingly offered for the best engine, and after several having been tried, the Austrian Government were in possession of admirably-constructed engines, which perform the journey with unflinching regularity, in the depth of winter as well as in the summer.

We give, on page 581, two illustrations of this extraordinary railway; the one representing the Krausel-Kleuse viaduct, the other a chapel erected for the use of the workmen, with a view of the railway winding amongst the mountains and the tunnel beneath the Bollers-Wand.



THE VIENNA AND TRIESTE RAILWAY.—VIEW OF THE RAILWAY BELOW THE BOLLERS-WAND. (See page 580.)



THE VIENNA AND TRIESTE RAILWAY.—THE KRAUSSEL-KLAUSE VIADUCT. (See page 580.)

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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
D.	M.	A. M. P. M.	
24	S	St. Matthias	9 3 45
25	S	Second Sunday in Lent	10 30 11 13
26	M	Moore, Poet, died, 1852	11 53
27	T	Christopher Wren died, 1723	0 27 0 57
28	W	Sun rises 6h. 50m., sets 5h. 36m.	1 22 1 46
29	T	St. David.—Rare hunting ends	2 6 2 26
30	F	Chad, Bishop.—Bustard shooting ends	2 45 3 4
Moon's changes.—Full moon, 1st, 11h. 52m. p.m.		Sunday Lessons.	
MORNING.		AFTERNOON.	
Gen. 19 to v. 30; Luke 1 to v. 39.		Gen. 22; Gal. 1.	

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ANNIE AND LUCIE.—There is a practice, only too prevalent among ladies of the present day, which we are old-fashioned enough to consider very improper. We allude to their giving photographs, as of themselves to young men who are merely acquaintances. We consider it indelicate in the highest degree. We are astonished that any young girl should hold herself so cheap as this. With an accepted lover it is of course all right. Even in this case the likeness should be returned if the engagement should by any misunderstanding cease. If this little paragraph should meet the eye of any young lady about to give her portrait to a gentleman acquaintance, let her know that the remarks made by young men when together, concerning what is perhaps on her part but a piece of ignorance or imprudence, would, if she heard them, cause her cheeks to crimson with shame and anger. "Were it a sister of ours!" we have often said, with a frowning eye,—"were it a sister of ours!" but that not being the case, we give this advice to anybody's sister who needs it, with our most anxious desire that she should at all times preserve her dignity and self-respect.

B. O.—To become an actor, you must either take lessons of an experienced, or else practice with an amateur dramatic corps.

C. L.—The best preparation for exterminating bugs is sold by Mr. Hooper, chemist, Russell-street, Covent-garden.

R. T. T.—As "to-morrow" means a time that has not yet come but is still to come, it is of course in the future. Therefore the phrase should be, "To-morrow will be Friday," and not "To-morrow is Friday." The verb is represents the present, and therefore you say, "To-day is Friday."

M. G. M.—Send us your address and we will recommend you a respectable London solicitor practising in the Divorce Court.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1866.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE Habeas Corpus Suspension Act (Ireland), which was passed on Saturday, contains but three clauses, giving power to the Lord-Lieutenant to detain in custody any suspected persons whom he may have already arrested, and, with the authority of six members of the Privy Council in Ireland, to arrest any others between this and the 1st of March, 1867, and detain them up to that time, the prisoners not having any legal remedy in the meantime. The gravity of the occasion which called the House of Commons together on Saturday was impressively testified by the throng which deprived eminent members of their accustomed seats, and which overflowed into the side galleries of the chamber. Well-known faces looked

up from unwonted places. The courtesies which ordinarily allow the prescriptive right of long possession to a seat were disallowed, and gave to the crowded assembly an irregular aspect, which was not without its appropriateness to the measure which they met to pass. The two branches of the legislature were brought together on Saturday to suspend for half a year the constitutional liberties of five or six millions of the people of the United Kingdom. It seems strange in the Home Secretary to ask, as he does, in explicit terms, for power arbitrarily to imprison men against whom, as he admits, evidence cannot be found which would justify their being put on their trial. They will be arrested, we trust, only as a measure of precautionary detention until the inquiries which will establish their presumptive guilt or innocence can be instituted and brought to a conclusion. The right of detaining them without bail or mainprize until the first day of March, 1867, which is conferred by the second clause of the Act, will be exercised, it is hoped, in few cases, or none at all. But that suspension of law which on Saturday became law in Ireland, though it be a measure of social and political necessity, cannot but be fraught with moral danger. It will increase disaffection and discontent among the dissatisfied but not positively disloyal classes whom it protects. They will admit the necessity of the measure; but that very necessity will embitter them against the nation which has created it, and then uses it as its apology, declining to make any other. If the tone and temper of all the speakers in the debate of Saturday had resembled that of Mr. Bright, this evil, inseparable from the course which the Government has had no option but to take, would have been sensibly diminished. The member for Birmingham never exerted more brilliantly than he did then those "extraordinary powers," to which the Chancellor of the Exchequer paid his tribute of admiration; and the just and generous sentiments by which he was animated were not less conspicuous than the eloquence which they inspired, or "the evident, the undeniable, the transparent sincerity" which Mr. Gladstone so emphatically recognised.

A DISEASE of a very extraordinary nature is now occupying the attention of the faculty. It is a worm disease of a somewhat novel and most fatal character. It is now a clearly-ascertained fact that if the living *trichina*, or almost invisible worms, be taken into the stomach of a human being, these minute creatures speedily generate and multiply to an enormous extent, piercing the intestines and travelling all over the body. It is calculated that the muscular tissues of an adult may thus be made to contain as many as 28,000,000 of these creatures! What they want in magnitude they make up in numbers, and it is estimated that in this way the muscles of a man may be tormented by so great a number of *trichina* that their united length will amount to ninety English miles! Nothing less than the complete disintegration of the muscular fibre seems to be threatened by such a parasitic invasion, and such indeed is the case. The most distressing symptoms follow, and death too often—though not invariably—supervenes. Until the real state of the case was understood many mistakes were made. While the philosophers were perplexed by the presence of this mysterious worm, ordinary people—and the medical profession generally—were no less confounded at the symptoms of the disease. In recent years it has raged like an epidemic in certain parts of Germany, and has put on the appearance of a fever, accompanied by paralysis and sometimes by delirium. In some instances it has been mistaken for the result of poisoning, and in this way several innocent persons have been suspected. Why the pigs should have this detestable disease does not appear as yet to be ascertained. It is very desirable that this discovery should be made in order that the evil may be checked at the fountain. But there is the satisfaction of knowing that one very effective precaution is easily practised—that of never eating any fragment of pork which has not been thoroughly cooked. Mere pickling, salting, or smoking, is no safeguard. The *trichina* is not so easily killed. Creatures of this sort have even crawled alive out of a boiled cod-fish. All defective cookery is to be carefully guarded against. It must not be supposed that because the disease is scarcely known in England, while often breaking out violently in Germany, that, therefore, there is no need for apprehension on this side of the Channel. The *trichina* is perfectly cosmopolitan. A pig from Valparaiso, slaughtered on the high seas, and eaten by the crew, made them all ill, and the cabin boy afterwards died in the General Hospital at Hamburg of unmistakable *trichiniasis*. Nor are the attacks so limited in their scope as to make them of little moment. The mortality observed on the Continent from this source has excited a degree of alarm which may be considered intemperate, and the authorities are, in some cases, taking the most rigid measures to counteract the evil. With regard to our own immunity, cases of an ominous nature continue to transpire at the metropolitan hospitals, and only a few days ago the body of a man who died in Guy's Hospital from the effects of an accident was found to be infected with the *trichina spiralis* from head to foot. Though English people seldom eat any of the various products of the pig until after these have undergone the process of cooking, yet there is danger, from the fact that some of these dainty morsels are not always properly cooked throughout. Hasty cooking is dangerous. The butcher may be late; the clock may deceive; the cook may get belated; and finally the joint appear with a little touch of redness near the bone. Let the living man, woman, or child beware of it—there may be a painful sickness, or even a terrible death, in the thinnest morsel of that dainty joint. Those who eat the juicy pork are in danger of being themselves eaten. We have got the cattle plague from abroad—do not let us emulate Continental fashions and adopt the *trichiniasis*.

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS!—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child, suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth?—If so, go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately; this preparation, which has been in use in America over thirty years, and very highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on the bottle. It is pleasant to take and safe in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, and allays all pain, relieves wind in the stomach, and regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery or diarrhoea, whether it arises from teething or other causes. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and see that "Curtis and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. Price 1s. 1d. per bottle. Sold by chemists and medicine dealers everywhere. Principal office, 205, High Holborn, London.—[Advertisement.]

The Court.

The Queen will, on Tuesday, the 27th inst., hold a Court at Buckingham Palace, at which her Majesty will receive the corps diplomatique, the members of her Majesty's Cabinet, and other official persons, with their families.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, with the Countess of Maclesfield and Major Teesdale in waiting, attended Divine service at the Chapel Royal, St. James's, on Sunday.

The Communion Service was read by the Rev. Albert Sitwell and the Rev. John Ambrose. Anthem, "Hide not thou thy face" (Farrant). Mr. Goss presided at the organ.

The sermon was preached by the Lord Archbishop of Armagh from Isaiah, chap. 58, verses 6, 7, and 8.

Her Majesty the Queen, accompanied by their Royal Highnesses Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Leopold, attended by the ladies of the suite arrived at Windsor on Wednesday from Osborne.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.

We cannot pass over the Liverpool Steeple-chase without specially mentioning that 1,000 to 40 was booked about Mistake, notwithstanding the written assertion that he was finally stopped in his work the other day in Belgium. So much for the spurious bunkum of irresponsible writers. Although 200 to 90 was once laid against Lord Lyon for the Two Thousand, 5 to 2 was obtainable to money, the same odds having been taken to about 100f. Student was quiet, no voice being raised against him, and the "opposition" were especially passive when they saw 7 to 2 to 100f. booked about the Ruseley "crack." The following are the closing prices:—

LIVERPOOL STEEPLE-CHASE.—1,000 to 80 agst Lord Ponlett's Cortolvin, aged, 11st 6lb (C); 1,000 to 40 agst Lord Ponlett's Innellan, aged, 10st (C); 1,000 to 40 agst Baron von Grootven's Mistake, 6 yrs, 10st 9lb (C).

TWO THOUSAND.—5 to 2 agst Mr. R. Sutton's Lord Lyon (C); 7 to 2 agst Mr. Merry's Student (C); 15 to 1 agst Count F. Lagrange's Auguste (C).

THE DERBY.—6 to 1 agst Duke of Beaufort's Bastion (off); 1,000 to 50 agst Lord St. Vincent's Redan (C); 1,000 to 20 agst Mr. Watt's Strathconan (C and W); 1,000 to 20 agst Lord Exeter's Knight of the Crescent (C); 1,000 to 10 agst Baron Rothschild's Lothario (C).

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Hardy annuals may now be sown in open ground when the weather is fine; but half-hardy annuals should still be sown on a slight hot-bed. Give ariuncles additional water and air at favourable times. Get in ranunculuses without delay. Sow polyanthuses in pans or pots with a gentle bottom heat. Peg down pans. Fill up vacant places in patches of herbaceous plants. Pay every attention to rockeries, and fill up with herbaceous and other plants.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Transplant broad beans in open ground. Sow American cress; also Purple Sprouting and Early White broccoli for autumn use. Transplant cabbages, and draw earth round the stems of early sorts; also make an additional sowing. Sow onions, parsley, chervil, and cardoons. Transplant peas and make additional sowings of favourite sorts for main crops. Plant main and early crops of potatoes as early as possible. Thin out spinach and make additional sowings; also, make another sowing of the early Dutch, stone, or snowball turnips. Get the ground well prepared for further sowings, and finish, if possible, all work out for the past two or three weeks, which has been stayed through the frosts.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Weed strawberry beds at once, and get them clean before the plants begin to grow. Fruit trees that begin to show early buds should be protected from frosts. Use the pruning knife pretty freely among old vines, cutting away a good portion of the old wood and the weakest shoots. Well cleanse the walls as well as the vines, and then nail firmly, giving plenty of space for growing.

THE LONDON BEFORE SHE SANK.—Daniel Price, the master of the ship Courier, of Newport, has made a sworn declaration as to the vessel he saw in distress in the Bay of Biscay on the 10th ult. From his description, no doubt the vessel was the ill-fated London. He describes her wrecked condition, the way she laboured in the sea, &c., but says that no signal of distress was flying. He lost sight of her as night came on.

FATAL BOATING ACCIDENT ON AN UNDERGRADUATE AT CAMBRIDGE.—The Cam, as between Cambridge and Grantchester, would appear to be treacherously fatal to members of the University. Another has been added to the list of its victims. Mr. Richard Atkinson, an undergraduate of Trinity, hired about three o'clock a bastard outrigger boat at Robinson Crusoe's Island, and proceeded on his way up the river. Shortly afterwards, as a man named Roberts, an aged labourer, was proceeding along the path through the long meadow, a path about 120 yards from the river, he heard what he describes as a shriek, and thinking something was amiss, he made the best of his way up the river bank. He says that just as he arrived there he saw Mr. Atkinson rise above the surface of the water, heard him exclaim, "The Lord have mercy on me!" and that then Mr. Atkinson was engulfed by the current. The old man, with all speed he could, raised an alarm. The utmost exertions were used with drags brought from the neighbouring bathing sheds, and medical aid had been summoned, and Mr. Hough, surgeon, was attendant from Cambridge, but an exciting and persistent search did not result in the recovery of the body until shortly before five o'clock, when it was found about 120 yards from where the accident is supposed to have occurred in twelve feet of water. Of course all attempts to restore life would then have been useless, and Mr. Atkinson's remains were conveyed to the Red Lion, at Grantchester.

MR. THORNTON'S WILL.—The value of the whole of the personal property left by the late Mr. Richard Thornton, of Old Swan-wharf, is £2,592,995, and the legacy duty paid upon it amounts to no less than £150,260 17s. This sum will more than account for the increase of £106,000 in the stamp duties shown upon the last three months by the returns. The real estate was inconsiderable.

CORK LEGS.—PARIS AND LONDON PRIZE MEDALS.—GROSSMITH'S NEW ARTIFICIAL LEG, with patent-action knee and ankle joints, enables the patient to walk, sit, or ride with ease and comfort, wherever amputated. It is much lighter and less expensive than the old style of cork leg, will last a lifetime and is the only leg yet invented that ladies and children can wear in safety. It was awarded the highest medals in the London and Paris Exhibitions, and was pronounced by the juries "superior to all others." Grossmith's Artificial Leg, Eye, and Hand Manufactory, 178, Fleet-street, Established, 1760. London Exhibition Prize Medal, 1851; Paris 1855; London, 1853; Dublin, 1855.—[Advertisement.]

MR. JOHN COWAN, M.D. Galvanic, 24, St. James's-street, Blackfriars-road.—Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Spinal Weakness, &c., are promptly cured by judicious Galvanic treatment. Terms, 2s. 6d. each attendance, or 10s. 6d. per week. Reduced charge to working classes. Elegant apparatus (with instructions), 25s. to 35s., or on hire. Prospectus free.—[Advertisement.]

PARLIAMENTARY INTELLIGENCE.

In the House of Lords on Saturday, a Bill for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act in Ireland having been read a first time, Lord Russell moved the suspension of the standing orders, in order that the Bill might pass through all its stages at that sitting. In doing so Lord Russell expressed the regret which the Government felt at having to propose to parliament a temporary suspension of the constitution in Ireland; but the necessity, he said, was great, and the step had been recommended by the experienced wisdom of the Irish executive. The Fenian conspiracy, which had rendered this measure necessary, was notoriously directed to the overthrow of the Queen's authority, to the forcible transfer of property from its present possessors, and to the subversion of all religion. The conspiracy had been fomented and furnished with funds from the United States, where large numbers of persons of Irish birth and descent were settled, and the conclusion of this civil war in that country had set free a large number of restless and active men, many of whom were now in Ireland as emissaries from the Fenian Brotherhood in America. The ordinary processes of law had been put in force by the Irish Government against a number of persons, and judges and juries had alike discharged their duties, but it had been found that other measures were required. The Lord-Lieutenant had deferred as long as possible any recommendation to depart from the constitution, but it had been found that the conspiracy was still spreading, that fresh emissaries from America were continually arriving, and that large sums of money were being sent over for the purpose of exciting rebellion, and therefore Lord Wodehouse had been compelled to acquiesce in the Government's proposal without greater powers than he ordinarily possessed; he could not be responsible for the peace of Ireland. The Government could not hesitate for a moment to set upon that declaration, and therefore, although with regret, they had now to ask the house to assent to this Bill, which would for a time suspend the operation of the Habeas Corpus Act in Ireland, but which would enable the Lord-Lieutenant to arrest the foreign agents who were now industriously engaged in seeking to mislead the Irish people, and to seduce the Irish soldiers from their allegiance. Objections might be taken that the Bill was simply a coercive measure, and was unaccompanied by any remedial measure, but the maintenance of law and order, and the restoration of peace, was essentially a remedial measure, and other measures in that direction would be considered when a more fitting time presented itself. The standing orders were then suspended, and upon the motion for reading the Bill a second time, Lord Derby admitted that this was not a time to enter upon a general discussion of the state of Ireland. That country, it was well known, was at the present moment in a most perilous position, and it was not the time to ask the Government to enter upon a special vindication of the step which they had now taken, although he could not forbear to notice that the language of the Government, at the opening of parliament a few days since, had been such as to convey the belief that, in their opinion, the ordinary process of law would be found sufficient for the occasion. If the Bill were necessary, then it was also necessary that it should pass through all its stages without delay, and therefore he gave his cordial assent to the measure, at the same time abstaining from entering upon any consideration of the causes which have led to the present condition of Ireland. He could not, however, admit that the Fenian conspiracy was entirely due to the closing of the American war, because he knew that in 1859 the Phoenix conspiracy prevailed in Ireland, and had numerous branches in America. But the Government, upon their responsibility, having proposed this measure, and the House of Commons having passed it with a very insignificant minority of dissentients, he hoped their lordships would not hesitate to give it their unanimous support. The Bill was then read a second time, and subsequently passed through all its stages.

Sir G. Grey, in the House of Commons on Saturday, said it was with hesitation he made the motion he had now to make. But it was only when all the powers of the law had been exhausted that it was thought necessary to apply for extraordinary powers for the protection of the loyal people of the country. Some gentlemen thought the proposal came late (hear, hear from the Opposition), but the Government had not been desirous of taking extraordinary means until ordinary means had failed. He proceeded to trace the progress of Fenianism, which he said was known to exist in 1862, but had received an extraordinary impetus coincident with the termination of the civil war in America. In that war great numbers of Irishmen were employed, and since the war was over they had been engaged in raising money and means to foster rebellion, and many of them had come over to this country to induce the people in Ireland to join them and complete the organization. The proceedings were well known to the Government and watched, but no blow was struck until it was certain there would be overwhelming evidence of the guilt of the persons charged. He then proceeded to recount the acts of the Government in regard to the arrest of the Fenian prisoners and the trials. He read letters from Stephens, the Head Centre, to show that the rebellion was expected to break out last year. He praised the manner in which the judges and the juries in the recent trials had discharged their duty. It had been hoped that these trials would have put a stop to treasonable proceedings. But while the trials were going on and since more than 3,000 letters were sent to the leaders in this country, the Irish people had been ostentatiously reproduced in America, emissaries were constantly coming and going, stirring up rebellion, arms and ammunition were being manufactured, and everywhere there were marks of the growth and progress of the conspiracy. These proceedings might arouse pity, because it was certain that no rebellion in Ireland could be successful. He was bound to say that the American Government gave no countenance to the conspiracy. (Hear, hear.) On the contrary, they did all that was possible to discountenance it. But the emissaries of the conspiracy had found their way into almost every regiment in the country and corrupted individuals in some, but he was happy to say they had made no effect upon the great heart of the army. The emissaries were, however, now too wary to have any documents upon them which might prove their guilt. They had plenty of money, their business was not doubted; but there was no legal evidence against them. All the legal proceedings possible had been taken, but further powers were necessary to deal with these men, and hence this application. The probability of this step had for some time been contemplated, but it was only the day before yesterday Lord Wodehouse wrote that the step was immediately necessary, or he would not be answerable for the peace of the country. Under these circumstances the Government on their responsibility made the proposal for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, and it was for the house to say whether it would join in that responsibility. The power was asked for not to punish but to prevent, and, wisely exercised, he believed it would have a beneficial effect. It was proposed to limit the Bill to six months—to 1st of September next—and there would be an opportunity for parliament before it rose to consider the measure. He moved that leave be given to introduce the Bill, and sat down amid cheers. Mr. Disraeli supported the Government, and repeated that only last year the Habeas Corpus Act and other measures were repealed that would have given the Government all the power they now wanted. Mr. Bright said he sat for twenty-two years in the house, and he had never seen a step in it with a greater sense of humiliation than he did now. The Secretary of State proposed a suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, and in order to justify such a step, had shown the greater part of the island to be disaffected. He did not believe the statement was exaggerated. He believed if the wishes of the great bulk of the Irish people could be carried out, they would immerse the island from its fastenings in the deep, and move

it 2,000 miles more to the west. He eulogized the character of the people, and asked how it was that after centuries of government by England that people were not satisfied. There was a mode of making Ireland loyal. (Cheers.) The parliament of England having abolished the parliament of Ireland was bound to discover what that mode was; and the minister who did not deal with that question, though he might have a high position, was unworthy the name of minister. He should not oppose the Government proposal, supposing that it was the only merciful one for Ireland; but he presumed that if men were brought to trial in consequence of this measure, they would have a trial in the ordinary course of law. (Hear, hear.) Mr. Dillon thanked the hon. member for Birmingham for the generous and feeling manner in which he had spoken of the wants of Ireland. He felt that the present discontent in Ireland arose in consequence of the apathy of this country to their wants, and he should vote against the measure now before the house. Mr. S. Mill, who rose amidst loud cries for a division, said he should not oppose the measure, but, at the same time, could not help expressing his regret that this country had not attended more to the requirements of the Irish. We were now like some one waking from a dream when we find the state of discontent which had for years existed. Sir John Grey (amidst much confusion and cries of "Divide!") said that he did not agree with Fenianism. It was a movement for the purpose of robbery and murder, and the Catholic clergy had done all they could to check it. The great cause of the disaffection which existed in Ireland arose from their being governed by a people who had no feeling or sympathy for them (cries of "Oh, oh!"). The O'Donoghue warmly denied that robbery and murder was the aim of the Fenians, and charged upon Government the cause of the present Fenian movement. The great cause for discontent existed in Ireland, and such discontent was popular. The Chancellor of the Exchequer then replied upon the remarks which had fallen from the different members, and expressed his surprise at them when the unanimity of opinion as to the necessity of the measure was so overwhelming. Referring to the attack which Mr. Bright had made upon the Government for the alleged neglect of Ireland, he denied that there was any want of sympathy in the house, or upon the part of Government towards the Irish, and if time was given, measures would be brought forward. The present measure was merely to protect those who desired it, and preserve the peace. Upon the question being put—That this Bill be now read a first time,—only two voices cried "No." The house then divided, and the numbers were, for introducing the Bill, 364; against it, 6; majority, 358. The standing orders were then suspended, and the Bill was read a first, second, and third time, and passed, and sent to the House of Lords.

A DISGRACEFUL JOKE.—On Wednesday an inquest was held at Stoke Pero, near Minehead, before Mr. W. W. Munokton, on the body of John Vaulter. The deceased was sixty-five years of age, and resided with his brother, a widower. From the evidence of the brother it appeared that a few days ago a party of young men from Porlock came to the house of the deceased and charged him with stealing some mutton. One of the party was attired as a policeman, and he forthwith commenced searching the house, but of course without finding anything which could in the least tend to substantiate the truth of the charge. The circumstance preyed much on the mind of the deceased, and on Saturday morning last he got up early, and some time afterwards he was discovered hanging by the neck in a barn adjoining the house quite dead. It appeared that the deceased was naturally of a weak mind, and the accusation made against him weighed heavily upon him. The coroner, in summing up, commented in strong terms on the disgraceful conduct of the young men, saying that in consequence of their "joke" the deceased had obviously lost all control over his actions. A verdict, "That the deceased had destroyed himself while in a state of temporary insanity," was returned. A police-sergeant was in attendance, and watched the case, with a view of prosecuting the young men, who were named respectively John Snow, William Quartley, James Task, on a charge of personating the police. Snow is very respectably connected, and keeps an inn at Porlock.—*Sherborne Journal.*

CURIOUS FENIAN HOAX IN LIVERPOOL.—An over-zealous officer of the Liverpool police is described as having recently made a faux pas which will for the future somewhat damp his professional ardour. When lounging in a dressing room on the landing-stage, he noticed a gentleman landing from one of the ferry steamers who bore so striking a resemblance to Stephens, the "head centre," that the officer immediately jumped to the conclusion that it could be no other, and, therefore, with the magnificent reward of £2,300 in his mind's eye, he determined to "bag" his prey as early as possible. The gentleman, who is well known in commercial life in Liverpool, unaware of the interest he was exciting, moved about the town from street to street and office to office (always followed by the officer) until at length he made a long journey on foot to one of the extreme suburbs. Here he became aware that he was being dogged, and turning into an inn where the landlord knew him he ordered some refreshment. To his surprise and annoyance, his pursuer entered, sat at the same table, and entered into conversation, plunging almost immediately into the Fenian question. The gentleman was soon aware from questions which he put to the officer that he was himself suspected of being the redoubtable Stephens, and he determined to humour the officer's delusion. After talking for some time the gentleman suddenly rose, and, being acquainted with the house, secreted himself in a private room, locking the door behind him. The officer now convinced that he was on the true scent began to search the house, bullied the landlord, and at length, after an unavailing search in other places, he burst open the door of the private room, collared the gentleman, and thundered in his ear that he arrested him in the name of "Queen Victoria" for high treason. The sequel may be imagined. The gentleman speedily summoned an officer in uniform, and the officious member of the "force" was at length glad to escape without a personal chastisement.

READING BY THE HON. MRS. YELVERTON.—On Friday night this lady made her appearance in a new character by giving a poetic reading in the Music-hall, Edinburgh. There was a large and highly respectable audience, many being no doubt attracted by curiosity to see the heroine of the remarkable story which has so long occupied our law courts, and some probably being desirous to show their sympathy for her position by encouraging this endeavour to recruit her finances. The entrance of the lady was the signal for an enthusiastic and prolonged burst of applause, to which she gracefully bowed acknowledgments. She wore a dress of white satin, tastefully and becomingly ornamented, and though bearing evident traces of anxiety and suffering, went through the ordeal of her first public appearance with remarkable self-possession. The pieces read were "Locksley Hall," "Mary Queen of Scots," "Lady Clara Vere de Vere," "Excelsior," and some selections from "Hiawatha." Making allowance for this being a first appearance, the reading was as a whole very successful. In some parts the reader showed the possession of considerable dramatic talent, and her voice, rich and full of expression, seemed only to lack a little practice of training to fit it for still greater success. The reading was attentively listened to, and was received with frequent applause, and at its conclusion the lady was again saluted with prolonged and general cheering the audience.—*Edinburgh Evening Courant.*

EXCELLENT PRIZE MEDAL FAMILY SEWING AND EMBROIDERING MAC for every home, are the simplest, cheapest, and best; doing variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Lists Wright and Mann, 143, Holborn Bars, London. Manufacture, Ips.

"COASTING" IN HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

THE sketch from which we this week publish an engraving is accompanied by a letter which explains and illustrates it. The writer says:—

"Sleighting has been so frequently described that I will not bore you with a repetition; and sleighting is too well known to need any description. 'Coasting,' however, is but little known, I fancy; indeed, even in Halifax, it is fast becoming a thing of the past. Many accidents occurred in the terrific descents from the heights above; generally from coming in contact with passing sleighs, or foot-passengers that crossed them in the streets running at right angles. A boy has been known to shoot between the legs of a horse as it was passing, being unable to stop himself or change his direction; another fairly carried an old lady down to the foot of the hill, by catching her between the legs with his head, and continuing his journey with his fair outsider. The old lady having recovered from the first surprise of this unexpected and novel mode of conveyance, held the unfortunate charioteer by the hair, and belaboured him most unmercifully until she reached the terminus, a deep snow-bank. Although, I believe, coasting is still carried on in Canada, the 'blue-noses' are beginning to look upon it with a degree of coldness. However, I managed to see a little of it, and right good fun it was too; it did away with all stiffness and formality in a very short time. One had not much time to think of proprieties when descending a steep hill covered with ice, at a pace which almost took away one's breath, and, as it frequently happened, a capsize at the foot of it. This, however, was a trifle; up you jumped, shook yourself, dusted off the superfluous snow from the 'sharer of your fate,' and dragging the 'coaster' to the summit, prepared for another flight, the manner of which was as follows:—The gentleman seated himself in front, saddlewise, his legs extended on either side, and guiding his sledge with his feet; the lady sits close behind, holding on by the gentleman's waist. The descent for the first few yards was slow; gradually the pace quickened, until at last it became 'fast and furious'; and if the path was clear, and free from sharp and broken pieces of crust, you effected your descent in safety; but if unfortunately there was such a spot, your feet caught, a cloud of dry snow flew in your face, and over you went. A smothered shriek from your fair companion, who was half-buried in the snow, yourself on your back, and the coaster, continuing its unguided course, like an engine off the rails without its driver, until it was brought to at the foot of the hill by a snow-bank on the opposite side of the road. You were then convinced that, like Phœnix, you had miscalculated your powers. It may appear ungallant, but these mishaps were not always the result of accident; but the course of coasting, like true love, does not (nor should it if you want excitement) always run smooth. Having recaptured your fugitive conveyance, you drag it to the top of the hill, and try again.

"It would be difficult to describe in words the excitement of this amusement. At starting, you feel a little nervous; then, as the pace quickens, your pulse rises, till at length when, in the midst of your wild career, you are prepared to go at a five-barred gate—should you come across one. Indeed, this is not altogether fancy; for at the foot of the glacial of the chateau (a favourite place for coasting, vide sketch on page 785), there is a railing that divides it from the road, which being buried in snow, the top is on a level with the railway, but still separated from it by a space of about two feet, occasioned by the joint influence of wind, and the radiation of heat from the wood, as may be frequently seen along the bottom of a wall, after a fall of snow accompanied by wind. This rail the more expert 'coasters' will sometimes fly, continuing their course for some distance on the level ground beyond. Another way of adding to the excitement was by placing a large log across the descent, which, when covered by snow, of course left a sort of mound; now, if you came down the hill at a good pace, and crossed this, you experienced a bump which obliged you to hold on like grim death, and you congratulated yourself and thought yourself clever, if you were not split. Altogether, if this is carried out, as it generally is, on a fine, bright moonlight night, and you are warmly clad in furs, &c., with a pretty and agreeable partner behind you, it is an amusement not to be despised, and adds in a very great degree to whittle away some of the long cold days and nights of the still longer winters of 'Old Chebruto' (the Indian name for Halifax)."

CARNIVAL WEEK AT MAYENCE, ON THE RHINE.

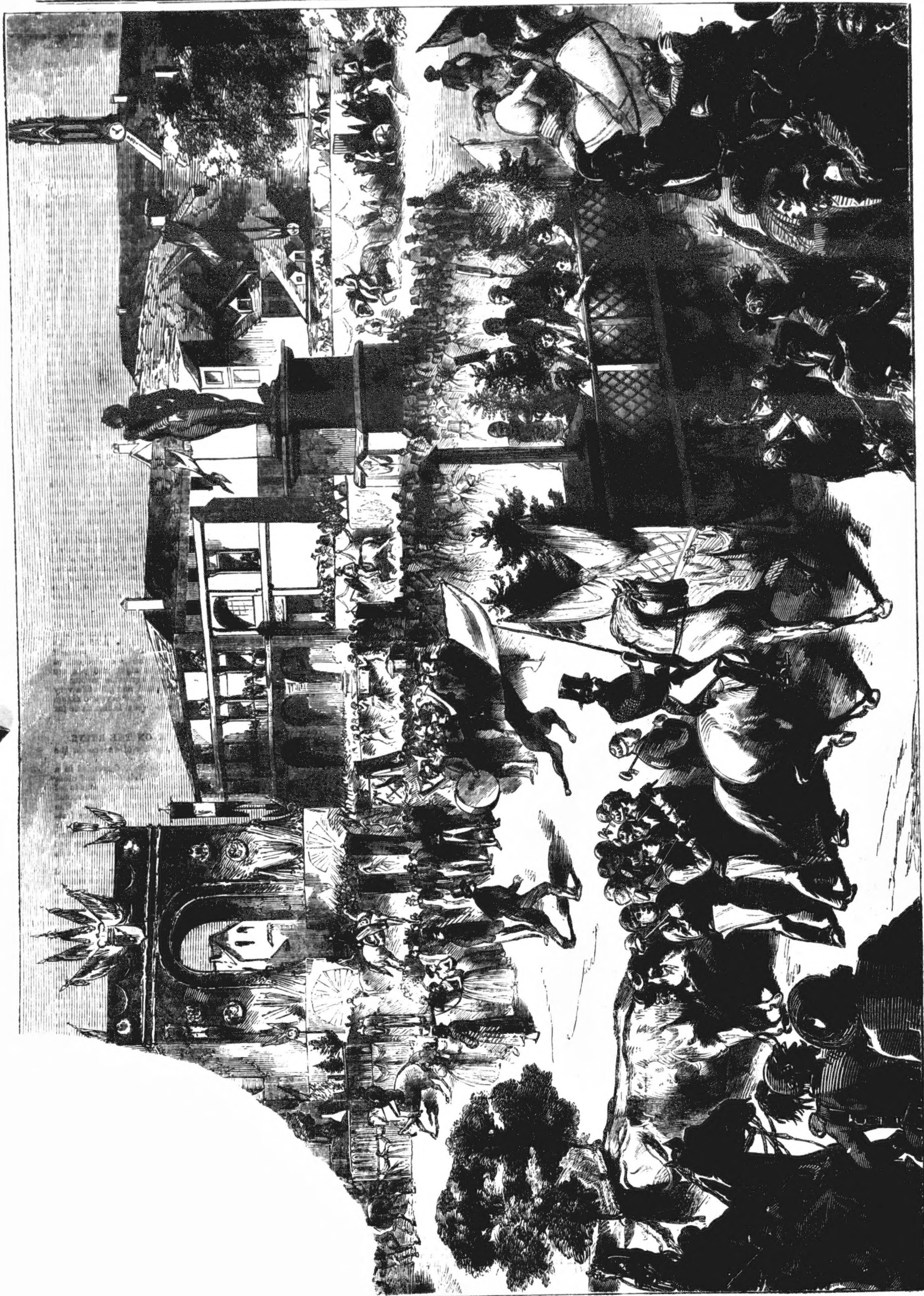
We give on page 584 another large engraving of a scene on the Continent during the Carnival week.

It is in Italy that the Carnival received its birth, descended in a straight line from the Saturnalia, Bacchanalia, Lupercalia, and other feasts, which Christianity has superseded, without being able to set aside. As the Romish Church has failed in abolishing these rooted customs, she tolerates, without, however, recognizing them. She considers, we suppose, that, before submitting to the rigorous fasting of Lent, the flesh demands some satisfaction for the trials it is about to enter upon. It is in that country on which the Pontifical Government sheds its rays, and where the most strictly-observed abstinence requires some counter-balance, that the Carnival revels in all its follies.

But it is not alone in Italy. In France and other Continental States there are the same boisterous scenes, and processions enacted every year during this time, which almost baffles description. The illustrations we have given will best convey to the mind the nature of them.

FOUR MILLION SERMONS.—Four million sermons a year, says Dean Ramsay, are preached in Great Britain. What a thought, and how pregnant with other thoughts! In how many of these sermons, we wonder, is St. Paul's opinion taught, to the effect that though faith is a good thing, charity is a far better? Conceive the gigantic listening power of the British mind, that can maintain such a tremendous institution in existence from year to year. Consider, again, how many of these sermons would be preached if the fairer sex were not allowed to go to church or chapel. If congregations were made up of men alone, would any sermons be ever preached? Again, suppose no persons were allowed to go to church in their best clothes, what would be the appearance of the churches, both in town and country? What portion of the sex would find the attractions of a preacher by balance to the annoyance of being everyday and working habiliments? clergyman or minister as they now are? If the Pope, and the Protestants will they rose in between the outcast English! and w!





THE CARNIVAL AT MAYENCE, ON THE RHINE. (See page 583.)



THE CARNIVAL AT MAYENCE, ON THE RHINE. (See page 583.)

"COASTING" BY MOONLIGHT AT HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA. (See page 583.)



Theatricals, Music, etc.

COVENT GARDEN.—This establishment was suddenly closed on Saturday evening last, owing, it is said, to unforeseen circumstances in the financial arrangements of the Opera Company (Limited). The chairman, Mr. Okeley, intimated to the artists, in the morning, that he was not prepared to pay their salaries on that day. A meeting representing all branches was called in the crush-room. After some discussion, and several projects being submitted and abandoned, it was proposed by Mr. Alfred Mellon, on Miss Louisa Pyne's behalf, and seconded by him on his own, that the theatre be closed. Carried unanimously. The chairman of the Opera Company accepted this decision as final, and desired Mr. Edward Murray, the acting manager, to affix a notice to that effect on the doors. The closing of the house created much confusion to carriage and other visitors, whose only intimation of the close of the establishment was the short notice affixed at the doors.

HAYMARKET.—A new comediella, entitled "A Romantic Attachment," has been produced here for the purpose of introducing Miss Ada Cavendish, who has been hitherto chiefly known as the representative of the mythological beauties in the burlesques at the New Royalty. The story of the little piece is exceedingly simple. A young lady named Emmeline (Miss Ada Cavendish) induces her cousin, Sydney Morton (Mr. W. Farren), to confess his attachment to her by exciting his jealousy. A country booby, Dickey Dewlap (Mr. Compton), who has been her rustic companion at a farm-house at Bath, is the instrument with which Emmeline plays on the heart of her reticent cousin. Mr. Morton, however, contrives to retaliate by feigning a passion for the waiting-woman, Belina Sarah (Mrs. E. Fitzwilliam), who has been an old acquaintance of the bucolic Dickey. After a short scene of bantering about the "romantic attachment" each has formed, Emmeline and Sydney come to a mutual understanding, and the couples pair off according to their proper station in life. The piece, which is from the French, is briskly played by the personages named. Miss Ada Cavendish, a pupil, we believe, of Mr. Walter Lacy, plays with considerable dramatic spirit, and a touch or two of imitation in a Somersetshire dialect is highly relished. The piece has been approvingly received, and the debutante on this stage led across by Mr. W. Farren amidst most encouraging plaudits. "Brother Sam" and "Orpheus" form the other attractions of the evening at this fashionable house.

OLYMPIC.—His royal highness the Prince of Wales, with the Duke of Sutherland, Major Teesdale, &c., visited this theatre on Monday evening last. "Henry Dunbar" and the extravaganza of "Princess Primrose" were performed.

ROYALTY.—A new opera by Mr. Mallandaine, the poetry by Mr. Elliot Galer, was produced here on Saturday, under the title of "Sylvia; or, the Forest Flower." The following is a sketch of the plot:—An opening chorus of gipsies, "Now sinks the glorious sun," tells of the gipsy's joyous life, which is further expatiated upon by Benben (Mr. E. Connell), the chief, in a drinking song. "Fill your goblets high." Sir Walter Seaton (Mr. Elliot Galer) seeks his way to Belmore Castle, and seeing Sylvia (Madame D'Este Finlayson) among the gipsies is violently smitten with her, and she with him. A fortune-telling duet, "But will you not the gipsy's hand," between the knight and his enslaver originates the attachment, and a certain melancholy (which she explains in a recitative, "My heart is sad," followed by an air) further develops the said attachment. This was encored, and brilliantly sung by Madame Finlayson. Sir Walter doubts that Sylvia was born and bred a gipsy, and in a duet with Ronald (Miss Fanny Reeves) endeavours to learn something of her real history. The ensemble was repeated. Sir Walter at length goes on his way to the castle, and when in the ancestral halls of Lord Belmore (Mr. H. Hayer) confesses his love in the song, "The gipsy said to me doth seem." His lordship's child was stolen by gipsies fifteen years ago, and Sir Walter very naturally concludes it is Sylvia. The lovers again meet, this time by moonlight, and exchange tokens after singing a duet. At the commencement of the second act Benben speaks of his love for Sylvia, and of his having found her in the forest when a baby. "Old Time, thou'rt ever on the wing," is here sung by the bass. Ronald and Sylvia sing a duet, and immediately following is a chorus and short ballet. Sir Walter has a dream (three tableaux) in Belmore Castle, which clears up all doubts as to Sylvia's identity. Lord Belmore accompanies him to the camp. Sylvia is identified by the lock she gave Sir Walter, Benben is disappointed, the young lovers made happy, and the outlaw tribe invited to the castle. Miss Fanny Reeves sang, in an exceedingly tasteful manner, "She told me when we met at eve," which was imperatively encored. An unaccompanied quartet, "Oh, anxious moment," was also repeated. The finale (solo) by Sylvia, "And now my heart is bounding," brought down the curtain with considerable applause. The principals were called before the curtain, and Mr. Mallandaine appeared on the stage *baton* in hand. The scenery is very pretty, the opera mounted with due care, and no doubt it will have a successful run.

BIJOU THEATRE, BAYSWATER.—Under Captain Disney Roebuck's management, a performance was given on Monday evening last, in aid of a fund to purchase a lieboat, to be called the "J. V. Brooke," in memory of the deceased actor. The United Service Club, assisted by distinguished lady amateurs, performed "Still Waters Run Deep" and "Little Toddlings; or, the 48-pounder." The arrangements being under the control of so experienced a performer as Captain Disney Roebuck, went off with considerable spirit. There was a full and fashionable audience.

THE ROYAL GENERAL THEATRICAL FUND.—A morning performance, in special aid of the funds of this excellent institution, will be given at Drury-lane Theatre, on Monday next, February 26th, when the comedy of "London Assurance" will be presented with an unusually strong cast, including Mr. Sothern, Mr. Buckstone, Mr. Compton, Mr. Ohlpendale, Mr. H. Neville, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Clarke, Mr. G. Vincent, Miss Nelly Moore, Mrs. Hermann Vezin, and Miss E. Farren. The theatre has been kindly placed at the disposal of the directors of the fund by Messrs. Falconer and Chatterton.

MR. HORACE WIGAN, the accomplished actor as well as manager of the Olympic Theatre, announces his benefit for this (Saturday) evening, when, no doubt, he will be honoured with a crowded and fashionable audience. The entertainment provided commences with "A Sheep in Wolf's Clothing," followed by "A Cleft Stick," and "Box and Cox." In the latter Mr. Buckstone and Mr. Compton perform.

BENEFIT FOR MR. H. CORRI.—A complimentary benefit has been organized in aid of Mr. H. Corri, who for twenty weeks has been unfortunately laid up through a severe illness, and has been completely incapacitated from pursuing his profession. This event is fixed for Wednesday morning, March 14. The Royal English Opera House will be given for the occasion; a very large number of his brother vocalists will give their services. Mr. Sims Reeves, Miss Louisa Pyne, Madame Raderdorff, Madame Parepa, Mr. Weiss, and others, will sing in a concert which will form part of the programme, and a selection of all the chief *morceaux* of "L'Africain" will constitute a prominent portion of the entertainment. To add to the attractions a favourite farce will be played, introducing Mr. J. L. Toole, and Mrs. Mellon, who will thus make her first appearance since her late severe indisposition. The whole of the company and the entire band give their services on the occasion, and the result, it is to be hoped, will prove a substantial benefit in every sense of the word.

ALLEGED LIBEL ON MR SOTHERN, THE ACTOR.

At Marylebone Police-court, on Monday, Robert Cooper, described as of 14 Newman-street, Oxford-street, was brought up on a warrant by Henry Kirby, 233 D. one of the officers of the court. The prisoner was apprehended in Dublin on a charge of publishing a libel on Edward Askew Williams, the actor. Mr. Serjeant Ballantine and Mr. Montagu Williams appeared to prosecute, and Mr. Lewis, son, of Ely-place, defended the prisoner. Serjeant Ballantine said: The prisoner is the proprietor of a paper or periodical called the *Spiritual Times*, representing views to which he would not refer. In it had been published the libel complained of, which was so gross, so scandalous, and so malicious that it is astonishing how it could be allowed to appear in any paper. It was asserted that it had been copied into the *Spiritual Times* from a paper called the *New York Sunday Times*; but to copy such an article was libellous. He thought he should be able to show, at another tribunal, that although it might have been taken from a New York paper the article had been concocted in the prisoner's office, and sent to New York. After referring to parts of the libel which had been printed in Italian, to make them prominent, Serjeant Ballantine said it was idle for the defendant to say he was travelling about and knew nothing of its insertion. He would show by a letter which appeared in the *Spiritual Times* of the 27th of January, that the prisoner must have been cognizant of all that was going on or being inserted in his paper. George Henry Church, called as a witness, said he had on the 14th inst. purchased a copy of the *Spiritual Times* of the 27th of January last, in which was the article complained of. Mr. Sothern, next examined, said: I am now performing as an actor at the Haymarket. I have read an article in a paper called the *Spiritual Times*. In relation to those parts imputing to me improper conduct towards some actress, I say that at any time or under any circumstances there is not one single word of truth. There is not the slightest foundation for any of the statements made in the article. I am married and have four young children. I have always lived on terms of fondness and happiness with my wife. Serjeant Ballantine said that, but for his advice, she would have been there as a witness. Henry Kirby, 233 D. said: I took the prisoner into custody in Dublin at the theatre, and read the warrant to him. In reply, he said, "Me! I was not in town when it was printed. I did not know it until I saw the paper. I thought it was wrong." I then said, "You ought to have stopped it directly." He said, "I was not then in town." I brought him to London. Mr. Lewis said he did not dream of raising any objections to the evidence. He would mention now that before this case came on he was instructed to appear for Mr. Cooper and to express his great regret that such an article should have appeared in his paper without his knowledge and consent. He did not know that it was in till his attention was called to it by the officer who apprehended him. His client had instructed him to make a most full and ample apology to Mr. Sothern. If the magistrate looked at the matter and also at the paper he would find that his client could have no knowledge that this article was to be inserted. The signature was "Robert Cooper, representative of the Devonport Brothers, Queen's Hotel, Dublin, Jan. 18." It was a *bona fide* apology that had been offered to the prosecutor, but he would not accept it. Mr. Knox said that the defendant ought to have published an apology. Every word published should have been retracted. They should have said, "We are extremely sorry for any pain or annoyance we may have caused, and this we wish to be understood by the English public." Mr. Lewis said that could not be done, as Mr. Cooper did not know of the article appearing in his paper till it was shown to him. Mr. Knox: I think your client would have been acting *bona fide* when he felt that he had done Mr. Sothern a wrong as atrocious as it is possible for one man to commit towards another, if he had at once taken the most prompt steps and found out the person who inserted, or caused to be inserted, anything so scurrilous and vile, and turned him or them adrift at once. If you ask me as a matter of fact to believe that where communication is so easy nothing could be done, and also ask me to believe that the prisoner, who is proprietor of the paper published, took so little interest in his publication that he did not know what it contained, I candidly tell you I can't believe it. It is ridiculous to tell me that a man as proprietor of a paper does not see a copy of it. In this case the defendant waited till the officer put his hands upon him and brought him to a criminal bar before he attempted to apologize. I have no hesitation in saying that the statement is a most scandalous libel, and if the press of this country had such power as this paper usurps, then I should say, "God help us." Imagine for one moment even now the scandal floating about for three weeks of a man so well known as Mr. Sothern throwing young ladies into a mesmeric state and committing the other offences charged against him. The case must go for trial. The prisoner was fully committed to the Old Bailey, but bail was taken, himself in £500, and two sureties in £250 each.

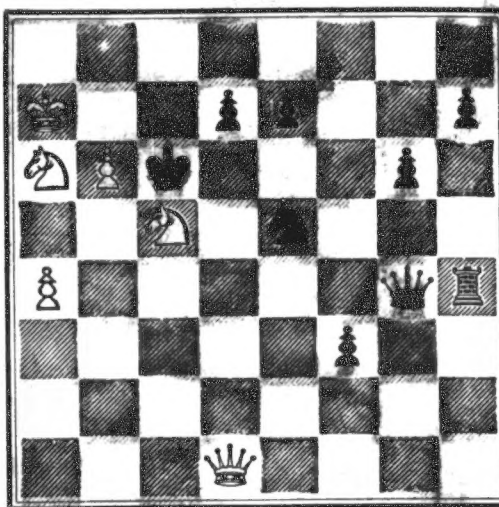
SUCKING FIGS IN DIFFICULTY.—On Saturday, at the Wolverhampton Police-court, a man applied to the magistrates for a certificate to remove a number of sucking pigs from the town to Wednesfield, which is out of the borough. He was informed that the bench had no power to grant him a certificate, but that he would have to take the pigs into the market on the following Wednesday, there to be examined by the inspectors. Even then he will not be able to move the pigs out of the town unless for the purpose of killing them.

ILLEGAL SALE OF ARMS.—An application has been made at the Mansion House for a summons against two persons in the City for selling muskets not having upon them the brand or mark of either the proof-house in London or Birmingham, as required by law under a heavy penalty. An apparently mysterious part of the matter is that the firm in question are said to have sold recently as many as 8,000 guns of this kind, and that they have now for sale a fresh consignment of 3,000. The applicants for the summons, who represented the Birmingham proof-house, are understood to have brought about 100 of them for the purpose of being enabled to institute legal proceedings. The guns are said to be of Australian manufacture, and to have been made for the service of the Confederates in the American civil war. With stock, lock, and barrel complete, and with what is described by our informant as a kind of sword attached, they are now being sold for 7s. 6d. each, the production of a good barrel costing twice that sum.

A BOLD HORSEWOMAN.—An exciting incident occurred recently in connection with the meet for the day's run with Lord Middleton's hounds. Mrs. Sarony, of Scarborough, who is known to be about the best horsewoman in the neighbourhood, had mounted for a trial a horse she desired to purchase. After leaving Scarborough, Mrs. Sarony, with other riders, entered Jackson's-lane, when suddenly her horse started off at the top of his speed, and distanced all his companions through the lane. The gates were all open save one—a very high gate—which the spectators fully believed would bring the horse up. But not so, for with a surprising leap he cleared the gate, alighting on a slack ground on the other side, and shooting away again, ran his helter-skelter race madly and hotly for about three miles, Mrs. Sarony keeping her seat in the most dashing and courageous manner. Not knowing, however, where or how the caprice of the animal might end, she prudently determined to wait for an opportunity to slip off. Having passed through Cayton, like Johnny Gilpin, all hatless the while, Mrs. Sarony prepared to part company with her horse, and having succeeded in drawing him on one side, she dexterously slid from the saddle, and alighted on the grassy bank at the roadside, singularly and fortunately, without the slightest injury. The horse still kept on until he passed Kildersby Hall some distance, when he was captured and sent home.

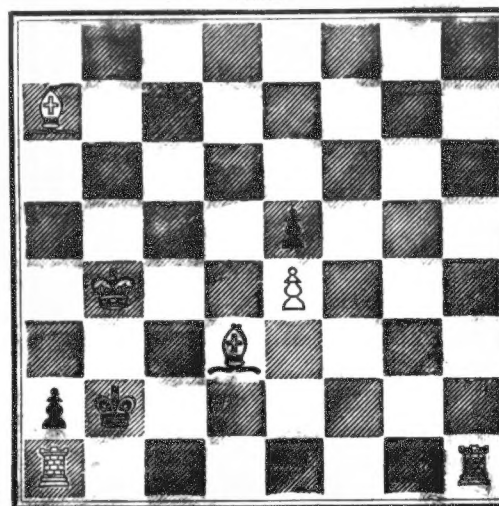
Chess.

PROBLEM No. 336.—By Mr. W. MACKENZIE (of Edinburgh).
Black.



White to move, and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 337.—By R. B. W.
Black.



White to move, and mate in two moves.
Game between Mr. H. H. Bardswell and Mr. W. S. Little.

- | White. | Black. |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|
| Mr. H. H. Bardswell. | Mr. W. S. Little. |
| 1. P to K4 | 1. P to K4 |
| 2. K Kt to B3 | 2. Q Kt to B3 |
| 3. B to Q Kt5 | 3. P to Q R3 |
| 4. B to Q R4 | 4. K Kt to B3 |
| 5. P to Q4 | 5. P takes P |
| 6. P to K5 | 6. Kt to K3 |
| 7. Castles | 7. Kt to Q B4 |
| 8. B takes Q Kt | 8. Q P takes B |
| 9. Kt takes P | 9. Kt to K8 |
| 10. Kt takes Kt | 10. B takes Kt |
| 11. Q to K R3 (ch) | 11. B to Q B4 |
| 12. Q Kt to B2 | 12. Q to K2 |
| 13. Kt to K4 | 13. P to K R3 |
| 14. B to K5 | 14. B takes B |
| 15. Q takes B | 15. B to B4 |
| 16. Kt to K3 | 16. B to K R2 |
| 17. P to K R4 | 17. P to Q Kt3 |
| 18. Q to K R3 | 18. Q to Q B4 (ch) |
| 19. R to B square | 19. Castles (Q B) |
| 20. Q to K Kt4 (ch) | 20. K to K2 |
| 21. Q takes Kt P | 21. Q takes Q B P |
| 22. P to K R3 | 22. Q takes Q Kt P (ch) |
| 23. Q to K R6 | 23. K R to K square |
| 24. Q R to K square | 24. Q takes Q B P |
| 25. Q takes K R P | 25. K R to B square |
| 26. Q R to K2 | 26. Q to Q4 |
| 27. Q to K B6 | 27. P to Q B4 |
| 28. Kt to K4 | 28. Q to Q6 |
| 29. Q R to K square | 29. K R to K B square |
| 30. Kt to Q B5 (ch) (c) | 30. P takes Kt |
| 31. Q R to Kt square (ch) | 31. Q to Q Kt4 (d) |
| 32. P to K Kt4 | 32. P to Q B5 |
| 33. Q to K7 | 33. Q R to K square |
| 34. Q takes P at Q B5 | |

BLACK RESIGNS.

(a) Attack and defence are both conducted *secundum artem*. The above, we consider constitute the very best move in this form of the Ray Lopez.

(b) The capture of these Pawns seems to give White more time than is advisable.

(c) Very well played; leaving Black altogether without resources.

(d) This is compulsory. Had he moved the King, White would have won at once by Q takes Q B P, &c.

DR BARRY'S DELICIOUS HEALTH RESTORING INVALID AND INFANT'S FOOD, the Revalenta Arabica, yields thrice the nourishment of the best meat, and cures, without medicine or inconvenience, Dyspepsia (Indigestion), Cough, Asthma, Consumption, Debility, Palpitation of the heart, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Acidity, Heartburn, Nervous, Bilious Liver and Stomach complaints, and saves fifty times its cost in other remedies. 50,000 cures annually. Dr Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 1½d.; 1lb., 9s.; 12lbs., 22s.; 24lbs., 40s. At all grocers. [Advertisement]

A COUGH, COLD, OR AN IRRITATED THROAT, if allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES reach directly the affected parts and give almost instant relief. In BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and CATARRH they are beneficial. They have gained a great reputation in America, and are now sold by all respectable medicine dealers in this country at 1s. 1½d. per box. [Advertisement]

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS
WESTMINSTER.

A MOTHER'S GRIEF.—A respectable-looking woman, who appeared overwhelmed with grief, came to the court, and entreated the magistrate to help her to recover her child. Mr. Selfe: Who has got it? Applicant: My husband. Mr. Selfe: What objection is there to your husband having the child? You are not living together, I suppose? Applicant: No, sir, we are not. He was brought here in May last, and sentenced to six months' imprisonment for cruelly ill-treating me. Since that time we have not lived together. He then swore that he would have his revenge of me, and he has now had it. He has got possession of my child, which will break my heart. Mr. Selfe: What is the child's age? Applicant: Six years. He is unfit to have the child, and has only taken it for revenge. Mr. Selfe: Have you any more children? Applicant: None alive; all the others are dead. He knows how fond I am of the little boy, and that makes his cruelty the greater. Mr. Selfe: How did he get possession of the child? Applicant: The child and I were both taken in fever to the Fever Hospital, at Islington, and finding myself a great deal better, I asked permission to leave, and when I was ready I asked for my child, and then found my husband had had his revenge. He had taken it out in the state it then was. I shall never see my child again. The woman here broke out into such a paroxysm of grief that the worthy magistrate endeavoured to comfort her, and told one of the summoning officers to see to the matter immediately.

CLERKENWELL.

A HUMAN "WALKING-STICK."—A fat, short, vulgar-looking young man applied for an annulment against two sisters under the following circumstances. The applicant stated that shortly before Christmas he met the two sisters in question at a concert, introduced himself to their notice, and at his suggestion was allowed to see them home. He made an appointment with one to walk out with her on the following Sunday, and that being kept he became her accepted lover, and such he considered himself. A few days since he saw his young woman out with a young man, and feeling annoyed he asked her what she meant by it, when she only laughed in his face and said that she had him for a "walking-stick." The magistrate: A walking-stick? What did she mean by that? The applicant: She meant that she only had him to walk out with when she could get no one else—that she had him for a convenience. (A laugh.) On the previous Wednesday he received two valentines of a most annoying character, and feeling certain that they had been sent to him by the young woman in question he endeavoured to see them, and he met them in the street. He no sooner began to accuse them than they assaulted him with their umbrellas, broke his hat, scratched his face, and had he not run away would have otherwise maltreated him. He spoke to a constable about the matter, but he refused to take the young ladies into custody, and in consequence he had reported the man to his superior officer, and he would be punished. He hoped the magistrate would grant him a summons, as he wanted to show the young ladies that they could not do as they pleased with him. The magistrate said the applicant could have the summons, but he thought that he had better leave the matter alone, or else consult some mutual friend.

A HYPOCRITICAL THIEF.—George Henry Cook, aged 19, a private in the 1st battalion of Grenadier Guards, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with stealing £26, the property of the Rev. Henry Walker, of 18, Brook-street, St. Andrews, whom he had been in the habit of visiting on the pretence of seeking religious counsel and instruction. The rev. gentleman wished him to be leniently dealt with, but the magistrate said he saw no reason for leniency, and committed him, though the prisoner in pleading guilty begged it might be settled there.

SAD CASE OF DESTITUTION.—William George Owen, aged 15, having neither home nor occupation, was charged with being found wandering about without visible means of subsistence, at Old-street, St. Luke's. Police-constable Robert Boulby, 145 G, said on Saturday night the defendant came to the police-station at Old-street, said he wanted a lodging, and added that he had been to the workhouse, and that there they had refused to take him in. After the defendant had seen the inspector he was sent to St. Luke's Workhouse, and, again being refused admission, he came back to the police-station. He was then sent to the refuge in Playhouse-yard, and there was refused admission for the night, the reason given by the authorities there being that the prisoner had slept there the night previously. The prisoner again returned to the police-station, and as the night was cold the police charged him with wandering about without visible means of subsistence, and he was then supplied with a bed, and also with food, not only on Saturday night, but on Sunday and on Monday. The unfortunate boy, in answer to questions from the court, said that he had a father, but no mother. Some time since his father left him, telling him that he was going into the country, and that he must do the best he could. He belonged to the parish of St. Luke's, as his father before going away resided in Baldwin-street. He had been wandering in the streets ever since, and he obtained his livelihood by singing ballads and holding horses. The police, in answer to Mr. Barker, said they did not know anything against the boy. Mr. Barker said it was a case for the workhouse authorities to deal with, and directed that the unfortunate boy should be taken by the police to St. Luke's Workhouse. If the authorities did not take in the boy he had better be brought back to the court. It was afterwards reported that the boy had been taken in by the workhouse authorities.

DARING BURGLARY BY A FRENCHMAN.—Louis Legrand, aged 26, of no fixed residence, an engraver, a native of France, was charged before Mr. Barker with breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Mr. Edward Perryman, linen-draper, of 7, Railway-place, Holloway, and stealing therefrom seventeen flannel shirts, twenty-two calico shirts, seventy-five silk handkerchiefs, eighteen silk neckties, two pairs of drawers, and 2s. 8d. in farthings, all of the value of £40. Mr. Albert attended to interpret the evidence, and Inspector Barber, N division, watched the case on behalf of the commissioners of police. The prosecutor stated: I reside at 7 and 8 Railway-place, Holloway. Yesterday morning, about seven o'clock, I was aroused by hearing a knocking at the door of my shop, which communicates with my dwelling-house. The shop was shut up, fastened, and everything made secure at about half-past eleven at night. When I got up I found one shutter down, and three gas-lights burning in the shop. The door was not open, but the shutters act as the door to fasten the place when they are up. The shutter that was down had been forced out of the groove in which it ran and pushed up. An entry had been gained to my house through the skylight in the roof of the shop. The shop is built out to the height of the second floor. I found a ladder of ropes hanging from the skylight into the shop. I found the prisoner in custody, and on going to the police station I found that he had fourteen flannel shirts, a large number of calico shirts, and other articles, my property, which had been taken from my shop. When he was searched at the police-station he was wearing three flannel shirts, four calico shirts, and three pairs of cotton drawers, one woollen muffler, two pairs of stockings, and one pair of gloves, also my property. I never saw the prisoner before he was in custody. I missed a lot of farthings from the till. Police-constable Anthony Ryan, 296 Y, said: I was on duty in the Holloway-road at seven o'clock in the morning. I saw the prisoner with the bundle containing the articles named by the last witness in his possession. A boy told

me that the prisoner had left the shop door open, and I stopped the prisoner and asked him what he had got there, but he made me no answer. He understood English a little. Finding that the bundles contained shirts, &c., I took him to the police-station. On searching him I found in his pocket 2s. 8d. in farthings, a quantity of tools, a chisel, a knife, a saw, two centre bits and another tool, and he was wearing a lot of clothes, consisting of three flannel shirts, four cotton shirts, three pairs of drawers, two pairs of stockings, a muffler, and a pair of worsted gloves, all owned by the previous witness. I then went and examined the house, and found a rope ladder hanging from the roof. It is not easy to get on to the roof, as there are fourteen feet of wall to climb. On going on to the roof I found two squares of glass broken, and received from the last witness some clothes that were left in the shop. Mr. Barker having duly cautioned the prisoner as to what he might say in answer to the charges, the prisoner said: I was in bed on Saturday night, and on Sunday morning, having no work to do, I got up to go and see Mr. Dupin, a man who was the cause of my getting six months' imprisonment, in order to get some money from him and some clothing that remained in his possession during my imprisonment. When I was in the Holloway-road I met three persons running along, no one being in the street. Whilst running they dropped a parcel. I picked up a little box not here now, also a leather bag, and a parcel containing tools. The shirt I had on me I found in the parcel, and looking about to see where these people could have come from I went into the shop, saw the gas alight, and the ladder hanging. I then put on the drawers and the other things, and in doing so cut my hand with the broken glass. Mr. Barker committed the prisoner for trial.

A SCENE IN COURT.—Ellen Sullivan, aged 23, a dressmaker, who gave her address 116, St. John-street, Clerkenwell, was charged before Mr. Barker with being drunk, disorderly, and assaulting George Winfield, a beer-shop keeper, of 148, St. John-street, Clerkenwell; and further, with severely injuring Police-sergeant Alfred Wing, 24 G, in the execution of his duty. The prisoner has frequently flouted at this court on charges of assault on Winfield, with whom she stated she used to cohabit, and by whom, according to her showing, she is pregnant. Sergeant Wing was so injured by her as to be unfit for duty. Mr. Barker said it was clear that the prisoner was a violent, dangerous woman. For the assault on the police-sergeant he should order her to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour in the House of Correction for two calendar months without giving her the option of paying a fine. At the expiration of that term she would have to find two sureties in the sum of £10 each to keep the peace and be of good behaviour to all her Majesty's subjects for the space of six calendar months. The prisoner no sooner heard the sentence than she became very violent, attempted to jump over the dock to strike Winfield, and it was not until she was pulled and dragged by six or eight men that she could be made to loose her hold of the dock, and then she was carried out of the court swearing revenge when she came out of prison.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

A CLEVER AMATEUR DETECTIVE.—Mary Smith, a woman about 50 years of age, who refused her address, was charged before Mr. Knox with attempting to pick the pockets of several ladies in Oxford-street. William Sherer, a young man, residing in Great Portland-street, said that on the previous afternoon he saw the prisoner walking between several ladies in Oxford-street, and saw her with her hand in the pockets of five different ladies. As he recognised her as a woman he had before seen at the court he gave her into custody. Burns, 335 A, proved receiving the prisoner in charge. She denied the charge, and said she was looking for her brother, who was an omnibus conductor, but she afterwards said that she was admiring the ladies' fine dresses. She refused her address. Sergeant Cole, 23 C, said the prisoner had been twice convicted at that court, and once at the Mansion House, when she pretended to be a widow, wearing widow's weeds. The prisoner, who either was or pretended to be very deaf, said she was a little flighty, and had been to an asylum, and she had been sent from that court, but that was merely on suspicion. She had a brother who was an omnibus conductor, but being tired of that low and dissipated life he was going to America to join the Fenians. She only waited a moment to look for him, when the young man came up and handed her over to a constable. Mr. Knox committed the prisoner, as a suspected person, for three months with hard labour. A few weeks ago Sherer detected a boy robbing the stall-keepers at the London Crystal Palace.

MARYLEBONE.

A TROUBLESOME TAILOR.—Charles New, aged 29, 47, Exeter-street, tailor, was charged with the following drunken and disorderly conduct: Joseph Wootton, 198 X, said: About twelve yesterday morning I was called to St. Mary's Church, Paddington, where the prisoner was making a great disturbance. When I got inside he was groaning, and as soon as he saw me he sat down, exclaiming, "Glory be to God!" He also shouted out that it was "a Nonconformist place." I managed to get him out, and as I was doing so, he said it was worse than "a Roman Catholic place." Going across the churchyard, he said he would fight for his Queen and country as long as he lived. Henry Orsby Vanderpant stated: I was one of the congregation, and when the clergyman was reading the Psalms the prisoner said, "That is not so; it is not right." The people got up to see where the noise came from, and the pew-opener tried to quiet him (the prisoner). What took place afterwards the policeman has stated. In reply to the magistrate, prisoner said he had nothing to say. Mr. Tyrwhitt: You are a pretty fellow to set up a form of religion. You go into a place of worship in a drunken state, and disturb the congregation. Prisoner: I was only saying the Litany. Mr. Tyrwhitt: You must pay 40s. or go to prison for one month. The prisoner is the person who gave himself up for the murder of Mr. Briggs, he being drunk at the time.

WORSHIP STREET.

A BAD BEGINNING.—Ann Dunling, a healthy-looking girl, apparently 17 years of age, was charged with stealing a gold brooch, gold ring, gold earrings, and other articles, of the value in all of between £6 and £7, the property of her master, Mr. Samuel Cross, a timber-merchant in Featherstone-street, St. Luke's. Mr. Messer, clerk to the guardians of that parish, said that the girl's history was a very sad one. Between five and six years since her mother, who was a very worthless woman, had been incessantly making complaints and accusations against her, which as often were thrown back upon the former. At length there was an agreement that the child should be sent to a reformatory, and she was sent to one at Bristol, and nothing more was heard of her until a few weeks since, when he (Mr. Messer), having business one night at a station-house, was astonished to see the girl there. She then stated that the authorities of the reformatory had paid her fare to London, and that she had, on arriving, endeavoured to find her mother, but failing, had gone to the station-house, as she knew not what to do. She had her bundle of clothes, and he (Mr. Messer) immediately directed that she should be received into the workhouse. Three weeks elapsed, her conduct was correct, and then the prosecutor engaged her as a servant. It was lamentable to find that the five years passed in a reformatory had been so sadly abused. The magistrate remarked that if the authorities at Bristol would give her another chance and take her back it would be most merciful of them. He would remand her for the purpose

SOUTHWARK.

A FAITHLESS SERVANT.—A respectable-looking young man named Al red Valsire, a foreigner, was placed at the bar before Mr. Woolrych, charged with stealing eight gold watches, worth near 100l., the property of his master, Mr. Richard Redford, watchmaker and jeweller, 56, Blackfriars-road. The prosecutor said that the prisoner had been in his employ as one of his workmen for about four months, and he had great confidence in him owing to his apparent steady habits. However, for a time past he had missed watches for several days, and found them afterwards replaced. The prisoner, who worked adjoining the shop, would have them to examine, but he had no suspicion as to his honesty until the previous Friday evening, when he missed eight gold watches. Just before closing the shop witness called to the prisoner, and asked him if he had any more watches to deliver up to him before he locked the safe. Witness did not tell him he had missed any. The prisoner replied that he had none. On Saturday morning witness went to the police-station and gave information of his loss, and two detectives called on him, to whom he related his suspicions respecting the prisoner, and he was taken into custody, when he admitted stealing the watches, and said that he had just thrown the duplicates of them out of the window. Witness had traced two of the watches, and if the prisoner was remanded no doubt others would be found. Henry Morton, 63 L, an active detective officer, said he was employed to trace the robbery. When he was called on by the prosecutor the prisoner admitted that he had stolen the watches, and, at his request, he accompanied him to his lodgings, when the prisoner said he had pledged the watches and thrown the duplicates out of the window. Sergeant Osborne who accompanied witness ran into the street immediately and picked up a pocket-book which the prisoner admitted to be his, and on opening it the duplicates of six watches were found. Two others were discovered in the prisoner's possession. Mr. Woolrych asked if the pawnbrokers were in attendance with the other watches. Witness replied in the negative. He wished for a remand to enable them to attend. Mr. Woolrych accordingly remanded him until a future day.

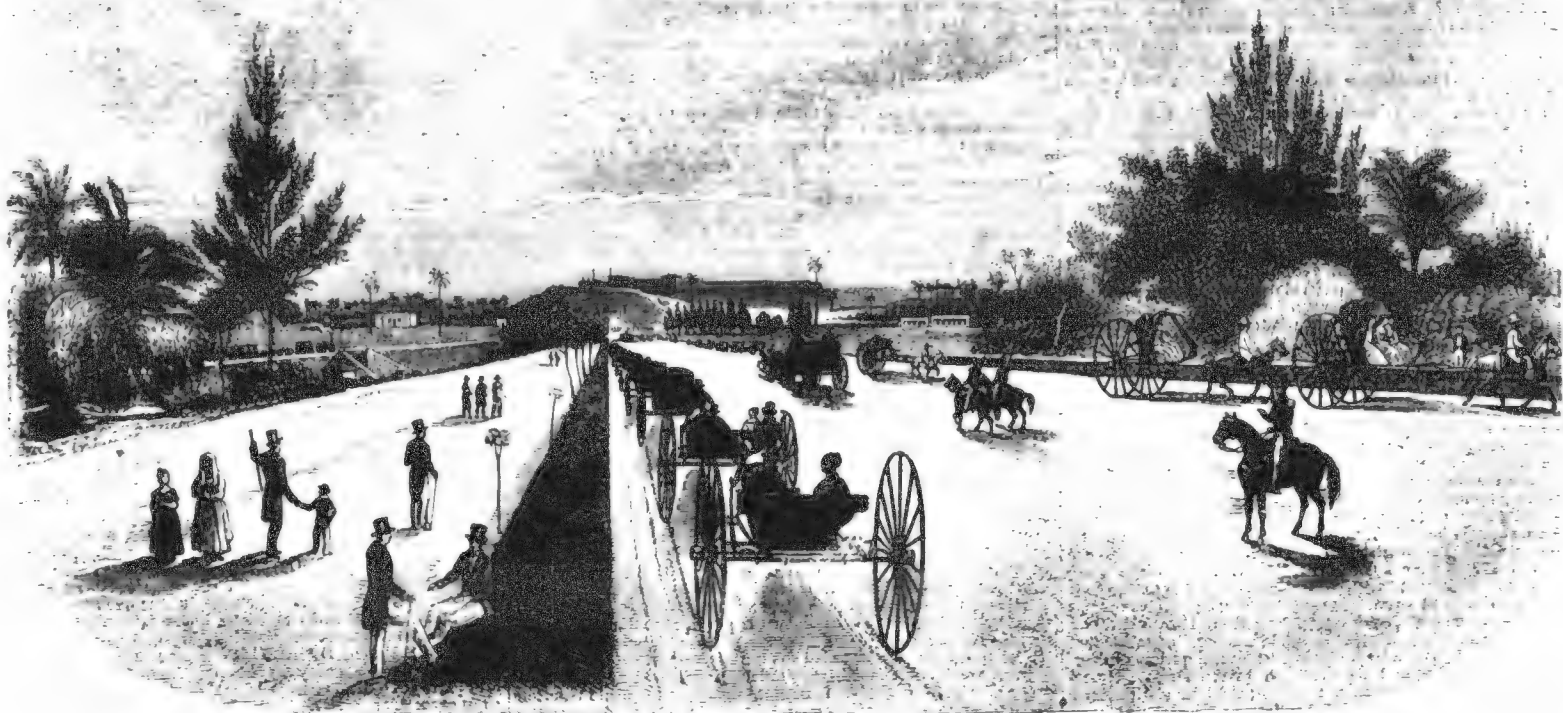
ARREST OF SWINDLERS.—George Bistowe, a well-known character connected with a gag called the Long firm, who formerly kept a coffee-house in Duke-street, London-bridge, and has been lately victimising tradesmen under the name of Thrall and Kelloc, was brought before Mr. Wontner for further examination, charged with obtaining five casks of butter under false pretences from Mr. Beer, wholesale cheesemonger, High-street, Borough, a quantity of china from Messrs. Delfries, Commercial-street, Whitechapel, and goods of almost every description from other tradesmen in all parts of the metropolis. Mr. Wontner, jun., attended to prosecute, and Mr. L. Lewis defended the prisoner. The court was crowded with tradesmen who had been victimised. Mr. Wontner said that the prisoner was committed for trial on the previous Wednesday for obtaining the butter from Mr. Beer, but owing to other cases coming to the knowledge of the officer (Brooklyn, 167 M), the prisoner was remanded for further investigation. Since the last examination, a report of the proceedings had appeared in one of the daily newspapers, and in consequence of that there were at least ten similar charges against him in addition to the others. It may be recollected that on Monday evening, the 5th instant, the prisoner went to Mr. Beer's warehouse, and told that gentleman that he had carried on business at 43, Vere-street, Clare-market, for the last eleven months, and he selected five casks of butter, value £18 5s, requesting it to be sent to the above shop for cash on delivery. The butter was sent, when he promised to send the money the next day. Failing to do that, Mr. Beer went to Vere-street, and saw the prisoner, and on asking for the money he laughed at him, and told him to do his worst, as he should not pay him. Mr. Beer, however, seized his butter and took it away; and knowing the prisoner to be an old swindler, he obtained a warrant, and caused his apprehension. The case of the Messrs. Delfries was then gone into, and the prisoner was remanded.

LAMBETH.

A TROUBLESOME PAUPER.—John King, a burly fellow, aged 19, was charged with misconduct as a casual at Lambeth Workhouse. The casual poor are now admitted by an order from a police-inspector, signed by him; and "Daddy," who has accepted a starring engagement at the Marylebone Theatre, has been succeeded by an ex-police-constable, named Oombe, to whom a large proportion of the roughs and thieves of London are known. From his statement it appeared that on the previous night prisoner, and thirty-three others, were admitted into the casual ward, of which he is superintendent. About ten o'clock they were supplied with six ounces of bread and a pint of gruel each, and a similar allowance for breakfast at eight o'clock that morning. For this they are required to perform a certain amount of work in turning the crank of the flour mill. Prisoner, after using the vilest of language to Oombe, skulked into the closet to avoid the labour test, but was brought out by complainant and made to work. He still continued to use the most filthy language, and suddenly exclaimed to his companions, "Let's have a fly," on which he and all the casuals on the crank sent the wheel round with such rapidity that the corn could not get into the mill stones, which whirled round with such velocity and violence as to scatter sparks of fire about in every direction, to the great alarm of the miller, who flew out of the place. In answer to the charge, the prisoner, who described himself as a native of Liverpool, said: It was another chap what made use of the bad language. Sentenced to three months' hard labour.

GREENWICH.

POLICEMEN IN PRIVATE CLOTHES.—THE NORWOOD CASE.—On Saturday, Mr. Joseph Ferguson, the musician charged with stabbing at Norwood a plain clothes policeman, whom he had mistaken for a footpad, under circumstances already reported in our columns, was again placed at the bar. Mr. Noakes, a gentleman residing at Sydenham, said the prisoner had attended at his residence professionally, and left on the morning of the occurrence perfectly sober. The prisoner bore a most exemplary character as a proof of which a letter signed by the clergy and many of the most influential residents at Norwood was handed to the magistrate. Sergeant Bat, 22 P, here entered the court, and handed to the magistrate the following certificate:—"Guy's Hospital, February 17th, 1866. I certify that Matthew Maddock is progressing favourably, and there is every prospect of his ultimate recovery. (Signed) Edmund Burrell, house surgeon." Mr. Beard, who appeared for the prisoner, said in the present stage of the proceedings, and the constable not being in a fit state to appear, he could only refer to the testimonial handed to the court as to the prisoner's character, and asked that he might not longer be detained in custody, but admitted to bail. Mr. Traill said the prisoner had necessarily been put to the inconvenience and annoyance of being kept in prison a week owing to the fact that at the time of the first examination the policeman's life was considered in imminent danger. He did not know what course the Police Commissioners intended to pursue, but he had no hesitation in accepting bail in two sureties of 50l. each for the prisoner's appearance that day fortnight. Mr. Noakes and another gentleman immediately tendered themselves as bail and were accepted, and the prisoner, who appeared very nervously excited, left the court.



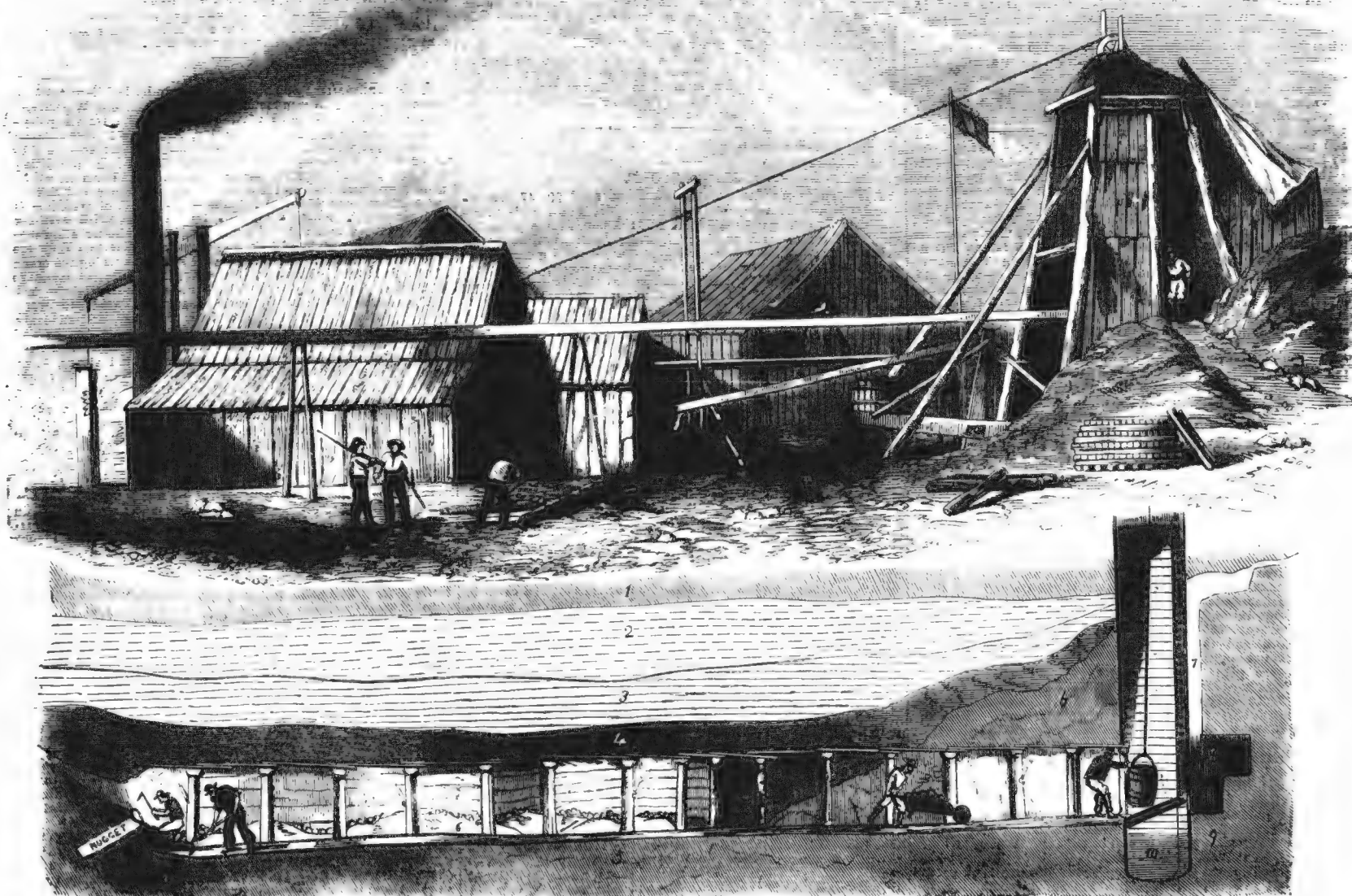
THE "PASEO" AT HAVANA.

THE "PASEO" AT HAVANA.

THE only chance for a stranger to get an insight into the manners of the Havanees, should he not be provided with letters of introduction, is to take a public *volante* and, at the hour of five, order the coachman to drive him to the "Paseo," the subject of our illustration

above. The Paseo overlooks an immense plain, dotted here and there with charming groves of tropical foliage, out of which peep bright, white villas, giving great variety and freshness to the landscape. By a strange caprice of fashion, the Paseo, which is, without denial, one of the finest and most inviting of evening promenades, above all for carriages, is entirely deserted by pedestrians, with the exception

of here and there a solitary couple. But the number of *volantes*, with their fair burdens, amply compensate for the scarcity of those whose mode is too great to allow of their walking, and whose means will not permit of their hiring a carriage. The Paseo is, in fact, to the Havanees what Rotten-row is to the English fashionable world during the London season.



GOLD DIGGINGS AT BALLARAT, AUSTRALIA. (See page 590.)



THE APPROACHING STORM. By Voltz. (See page 590.)

Literature.

THE LOST BRACELET.

Mrs. ELLIOTT and Mrs. Ransford, a friend of hers, from the country, were sitting together by the parlour grate—one of them busy with some kind of needlework, the other with a book, from which, occasionally in the pauses of conversation, she read a few sentences aloud. The weather was cold and stormy; just the kind to make one feel keenly alive to the enjoyment of home comforts.

"Alike," said Mrs. Ransford, "do you know the name of the young lady we saw at Stewart's yesterday, who was examining those costly shawls, with a kind of scornful air, which seemed to say, 'They're not good enough for such an exalted personage as I am?'"

"Yes, that was Euphrasia Starforth, the daughter, or, as some say, the niece of one of the wealthiest men in the city."

"Do you mean the Euphrasia Starforth, the fame of whose beauty has reached even me, in my retired country home?"

"The same. Did you think her handsome?"

"Yes, as far as delicately-moulded features and a brilliant complexion go to constitute beauty."

"It is not the type, however, to suit the fastidious Mrs. Ransford. That I can plainly perceive. Now tell me what you think wrong about her."

"Her heart, which in unguarded moments gives expression to her face. Short as the time was I had to study her, I learned that."

"At the time I noticed her most particularly, she might have been taken for the impersonation of amiability. Such sweet smiles, such a modest drooping of the eyelids—such a soft, gentle voice."

"It was when that fine-looking man stood chatting with her, was it not?"

"You mean Lucian Aubrey, I suppose, who is the finest looking young man I know of. He is a friend of ours, and often calls. I hope he will call while you are here."

"I shall be glad to make his acquaintance, for if I'm not greatly deceived, Mr. Aubrey is a gentleman in the best sense of the word."

"He has the reputation of being rather aristocratic."

"The kind of aristocracy attributable to him, I judge, has its foundation in his mind and heart, which are superior to anything low and grovelling. It has nothing to do with broad, paternal acres, or the money-chest, except that these by exempting him from the necessity of earning his daily bread, may give freer scope for the exercise of the more generous impulses of humanity. His aristocracy is not of the kind to bloom out into dandyism, evolved by the skill of his tailor, or flash on his coach panels in gilded emblems, invented by some one skilled in heraldry."

"You are enthusiastic in his praise."

"Not at all. I may be mistaken concerning him, but what I've said appears to me the simple truth—nothing more. As for Miss Starforth, I neither liked her looks, nor her appearance, half as well as that of a young girl who stood near her."

"Was it the girl in the plain grey dress?"

"Yes; do you know her?"

"No, I do not."

but that isn't the right word. At any rate, it was one I shan't soon forget."

Miss Starforth was always at home to Lucian Aubrey. Having called while she had left the room for a few minutes, he had, with the familiarity of an old acquaintance, seated himself in a large, velvet-lined chair—his back turned towards the door—and was engaged in reading some book he found on the table, when she returned. The first thing that she did, was to ring the bell, a summons which was immediately answered by a young girl.

"Marion," said she, "do you know what has become of my diamond bracelet?"

"I do not."

"You ought to know. Half an hour ago, in my own chamber, I took it from my arm, and laid it on the table. Almost at the same moment, you came into the room, and now it is nowhere to be found."

"It might possibly fall down. Shall I go look?"

"No, I should have seen if it had. The bracelet is gone—that is certain—and it is equally certain that it couldn't go without hands."

This was said in a hard, raspy voice, and a glitter like that of bright steel in her eyes.

Marion stood looking very pale and anxious, for previous to her entrance she had made up her mind to request Miss Starforth to pay her for what was due for the last four weeks of her servitude. But she knew that the disturbance of mind caused by the loss of the bracelet was exceedingly inauspicious, as Miss Starforth seldom granted a favour when out of humour.

"Will it be convenient for you to pay me what little is due of my wages?" Marion at last gathered courage to say.

"No, I shan't pay you a shilling till that bracelet is found!"

"It is not for myself that I need it, but for my mother. She is too unwell to sew much, and has neither food nor fuel to make her comfortable."

"When I engaged your services, I didn't suppose I was to look out for your mother. Care for her comfort or discomfort, I apprehend, does not come within the sphere of my duties. Benevolent societies and asylums for the poor are plenty as blackberries. Why doesn't she ask aid of them?"

"Miss Starforth, there has been a time when my mother could and did give to the poor. For such as she is, it is very hard to ask charity. If you could only let me have part of what you owe me, there would be no need of it."

"I won't be importuned. When I say a thing, I abide by it. I have told you that I shouldn't pay you till that bracelet makes its appearance."

"Is there anything more that you wish me to do for you this evening?" said Marion.

"No, why do you ask?"

"I should like to go out a little while this evening."

"Going to see your mother, perhaps?"

"Yes, I must call for a short time."

Marion withdrew, and hastened to her little room in the attic, locked herself in, and then took from the drawer of her writing-desk a small box. As she opened it, there was a gleam of jewellery in the deepening twilight. She took something from the box, went to the window, and regarded it with a sad, wistful look, for half a minute or more. Just then, a street lamp opposite the window was lighted, which struck a sudden flash of splendour from the diamonds ornamenting the locket she held in her hand.

"You told me, dear father, never to part with this, your birthday gift when I was eighteen," were the thoughts that passed through her mind. "But if you could return to me now, you would tell me not to let my mother suffer."

She opened the locket, and after earnestly and tearfully regarding the handsome, noble-looking countenance of her father, hastily re-closed it, put on her bonnet and shawl, and went down stairs.

"It rains quite fast, Miss Marion," said the porter, as he opened

the door for her. "Wait a moment, while I get you an umbrella."

"Rain won't hurt me, and I'm in a hurry," she said, as she slipped through the half-open door.

"It will hurt you, though," and giving the necessary impetus to the small umbrella, he sent it sliding down the steps.

It reached the foot before she did, and she was glad of its shelter, for, as the man had said, it was raining fast.

"Let me pass out before you close the door," said some one just behind him.

He turned, and saw Lucian Aubrey.

Naturally feeling much embarrassed at having been an involuntary witness of the scene between Miss Starforth and Marion, when the latter left the room, Aubrey closed the book that still remained open before him, and sat ready to give the best account he could of his awkward situation. But Miss Starforth, still ignorant of his presence, withdrew before he was aware of her intention. On reflection, thinking in the present emergency "discretion the better part of valour," and having, moreover, a strong desire to see how Marion fared in the storm and darkness, he concluded that to quietly leave the house was the best thing he could do.

Marion turned the first corner she came to, and proceeded rapidly towards a street where, a few days previous, she had noticed the sign of three golden balls. She had never been in a pawnbroker's shop, and the idea of entering one to dispose of a gift so precious—the last, too, she had ever received from her father—caused her great excitement and agitation. Her hands trembled as she placed the locket on the counter. Fortunately, the pawnbroker was alone.

"You wish soon to redeem this?" said he, after examining the locket.

"I do—in a few days, if possible."

"You wouldn't be willing to part with it, except temporarily, at its full value?"

"I should not."

"Excuse me, but as you are young, and of course inexperienced, if you have friends, hadn't you better consult them?"

"I have only one friend—my mother—and it is for her sake that I, for a short time only, as I hope, part with what I highly value."

"You haven't said anything to your mother about it?"

"I have not. She is unwell, and it would disturb and agitate her."

"You value the locket beyond what it is intrinsically worth I suspect. Let me advise you, therefore, to take as small a sum upon it as will answer your purpose. This advice is, of course, against my own interest, but even a pawnbroker may possess the common feelings of humanity. The smaller the sum, the better will be the prospect to redeem it, as you know."

"Yes, I do. Two pounds will answer my present purpose."

"If you find you must have more, come again," said he, as he handed her the money and the ticket customary to give in such transactions.

As she stepped from the door, her first object was to find a grocer's shop, where she could obtain a few necessities for her mother. She hurried along, hoping soon to discover one, but could see no place of that description.

After a while, on entering a street less frequented, she imagined some one was following her. That she might judge with more certainty, she slackened her pace. The person, whoever it was, did the same. Almost wild with fright, she commenced running with all the speed she was capable of. Swayed by the strong wind, which sometimes almost lifted her from the pavement, she went on till she came to a large, handsome mansion. A bright, cheery light shone through one of the windows. Peace, comfort, and safety are there, was the thought that passed through her mind.

Suddenly Marion felt a spasm in her heart; she grew faint and dizzy, and then sank down, helpless, at the foot of the steps.

Almost at the same instant, two gentlemen, advancing from different directions, reached the spot. One of them raised her from the ground, and supported her, first seating himself on the lower doorstep.

"Why, this is Lucian Aubrey—is it not?" said the other.

"It is."

"I didn't recognise you till you turned towards the light. Do you know who she is?"

"Only that her name is Marian Lisle, but I know where she lives. It is fortunate that this meeting took place here, for I know that you will give her a shelter till a conveyance can be obtained to take her away."

"Certainly; let me assist you."

"Thank you, but I can do best alone. If you will see that I have open doors, it will be all that I shall need."

"That you shall certainly have," was the answer.

Having obtained admittance, he led the way to a pleasant, comfortable apartment. Two ladies, Mrs. Elliott and Mrs. Ransford, rose and came forward.

There was surprise in Mrs. Elliott's voice and manner, though none in her words, as she requested Aubrey to place the young girl on the lounge.

"Why, Alice," said Mrs. Ransford, "that is the girl we have been speaking about—the one we saw at Stewart's. What has happened to her, Mr. Elliott?"

He told what little he knew.

"Left out at night, in shutting up the fold," Mrs. Elliott repeated, softly, as she and Mrs. Ransford did what they could for Marion's comfort, who lay with closed eyes, pale and silent.

The good effects of their care began to be apparent, when the door-bell rang a loud, sharp peal.

"A lady, who says that her waiting-maid is here, and she must see her," was the announcement made at the parlour door.

"Tell her she shall be attended to immediately," said Mr. Elliott.

But, dispensing with ceremony, the lady came forward and entered the room. Lucian Aubrey, who saw that it was Miss Starforth, slipped into a recess of a window, partly screened by the curtains.

"Excuse me for my abrupt entrance, but I caught sight of the girl I am in pursuit of," said Miss Starforth, indicating Marion.

Without waiting for an answer, she approached the lounge. A hectic flush was the only sign of Marion's emotion.

"I was not so easily hoodwinked as you imagined I should be," said Miss Starforth.

"I have made no attempt to hoodwink you," was the answer.

"Haven't you, indeed? If I am not much mistaken, you told me that you were going to your mother's."

"I did tell you so."

"But instead, went to a pawnbroker's. I supposed that I understood very well what made you anxious to go out this evening. I now know that I did. Your plan to escape detection was very cunning, and quite skilful, no doubt, but it was unsuccessful. The boy I employed to follow you kept you in sight from the time you left the house till you arrived at the pawnbroker's, and when you had disposed of the bracelet he again followed you till you reached here."

"It is true that I went to the pawnbroker's," replied Marion, "not to dispose of your bracelet, however, but a locket, for the sake of obtaining a little money for the purpose I mentioned to you when you refused to pay me."

"It is much easier for you to deny your guilt than to prove your innocence. That there might be no doubt of the matter, I ordered my carriage to go round by the pawnbroker's, but he refused to give me any information. He just told me, in a very insolent manner, that he never betrayed the confidence of those who pledged valuable articles with the expectation of redeeming them. This, however, amounted to an admission that the article you left there was valuable, which, to my mind, is a proof that it was the bracelet. Servant girls haven't the means to purchase costly jewellery, and they commonly feel quite well satisfied if their brass lockets and rings are disguised by a tenuous covering of gold." As she finished speaking she opened the door, and said, "Step this way."

A policeman, who unknown to the family had been waiting in the hall, entered.

"It may be," said Miss Starforth, "that you won't find a pawnbroker's ticket in that girl's pocket; but I should like to have you see if there's one, as I suppose that the amount due will show whether it was a brass locket or a diamond bracelet which was pledged."

Lucian Aubrey half rose from his chair, when the policeman started to go towards Marion for the purpose of searching her pocket, but he sank back again into his place, when he saw Marion produce a delicate bead purse.

"I won't give you the trouble to search my pocket," said she, as she handed it to him. "You will find the ticket, and the money I received in the purse."

"Something a trifle more valuable than a brass locket," said he, after looking at the ticket. "Two pounds paid, and good for fifty more."

"Yes," said Miss Starforth, "more valuable than a brass locket, but still, nothing like half the worth of the bracelet."

Miss Starforth's countenance glowed with exultation at what she considered a proof that she was not mistaken. The policeman, when he saw the concern manifested by the others who were present, said that he was sorry for the girl, and perhaps he was, though the sharp, bright twinkle of his eye betrayed a certain amount of satisfaction. At this crisis, Lucian Aubrey, whose presence had not been observed by Miss Starforth, stepped forth from the recess. Approaching her quickly, and raising a corner of her shawl, he said, "Miss Starforth, what is this?"

It would be difficult to decide whether she was more surprised at so unexpectedly beholding Lucian Aubrey, or the object to which he had called her attention. It was not till he repeated his question, and more fully displayed a part of the heavy fringe of her shawl, and a diamond bracelet entangled in its meshes, that she realized what it was that had flashed upon her with such sudden splendour.

"Trokery—legardemat," were the words she uttered disdainfully.

Their eyes met—hers and Aubrey's. There was in his expression of cold contempt, which showed that the spells which she had hitherto been weaving around him were broken. She knew that the atmosphere, which by the exercise of some strange, bewildering gift that seemed allied to sorcery, and had to Aubrey's dazzled vision been like a halo of rosy light floating round her, was nothing to him now, nor ever would be again. The brilliance, and what was still more dangerous, the subtle, intoxicating perfume which to him had unconsciously been eliminated were gone. Nothing was left but a cold, dull mist.

Lucian Aubrey said a few words in an undertone to Marion, then tearing off the blank half sheet of a letter he happened to have in his pocket, he wrote a few lines in pencil, which he handed to Miss Starforth.

"Please read it."

"I don't know that it concerns me," returning the paper, after she had glanced her eye over it.

"I wished you to see that it merely requests the pawnbroker to return, for a short time, the locket left in pledge this evening, by Miss Marion Lisle, as otherwise, when it is produced, its appearance might be attributed to some feat connected with legerdemain."

Aubrey turned to the police officer.

"It will be best that you," giving him the billet, "be the bearer of this. Bring the locket here, and please be as expeditious as possible. Tell the pawnbroker that I will see him in less than an hour from now."

As soon as he was gone, Miss Starforth said to Marion, "I shan't need your services any more. There's the paltry sum that has been the cause of so much trouble." And she gave the money a toss, probably intending to throw it into her lap, but it fell on to the floor.

Aubrey picked it up, and handed it to Marion. Miss Starforth now wrapped her shawl about her, and expressed her determination to leave.

"I don't feel willing, Miss Starforth, to have you go, till the man returns with the locket!" said Aubrey.

"How long has Mr. Aubrey been invested with the right to control my movements?" she asked, with a scornful smile.

"You know the reason why I wish you to remain."

"And if I do, what then?"

"Refusing to do so, will be a breach of common courtesy."

"For you to attempt to coerce me, I suppose, is perfectly agreeable to the laws of courtesy. But I choose to go now, and shall!"

There is every reason to believe that she would have kept her word, if just then the police officer had not returned. The sight of him caused her curiosity to get the better of her indignation.

"There is the locket," said the policeman, handing it to Aubrey, who transferred it to Marion.

"Please see if it is the right one," said he.

Marion opened the locket, so as to display her father's miniature, and then returned it to him.

"Why this must be the likeness of the late Mr. Lisle," said he, after attentively examining it.

"Do you mean of the firm of Lisle, Darrell and Co.?" inquired Mr. Elliott.

"The same."

"I know him well. He stood high in the estimation of all who had dealings with him. He was too good to be connected with such a knave as Darrell."

"He was the man who ruined him, but he didn't live to know it," said Aubrey.

"Yes, and enriched himself; but he didn't long enjoy his ill-gotten wealth. Just as I started for home this evening, news came that he was dead."

"Dead, did you say?"

The question was asked by Miss Starforth, who spoke quickly in a kind of startled way.

"Yes," was Mr. Elliott's answer.

She said nothing more, but a sudden flush, like a blood red meteor breasting the cold serenity of a midnight sky, flitted across her cheek.

"I believe," said Aubrey, "that he went to Europe not long after Mr. Lisle died."

"He did. It is said that some lady, a connexion of his by marriage, has been maintained by him in great splendour, somewhere in the city during his absence, but that the whole of the property will now go to a brother of his, if, as is undoubtedly the case, he died intestate."

Another flush crimsoned Miss Starforth's cheeks.

"Was my carriage at the door when you came in?" said she, to the police officer.

"It was; and it had ceased raining."

Without saying another word to any one, Miss Starforth left the room.

"Did any of you know," said Mrs. Ransford, as soon as she was gone, "that this Darrell you've been speaking of married a widow by the name of Starforth?"

None present knew anything about his family connexions.

"Well, he did, and at the time he married her she had one daughter celebrated for her beauty, whom he would have preferred, but she wouldn't accept him. Now I believe that the Miss Starforth who has just gone from here is the late Michael Darrell's step-daughter. But you seem to have forgotten all about the locket, Mr. Aubrey. For my part, with the owner's leave, I should like to see the likeness of one deserving the praise I've heard bestowed on the original."

As she said this, she looked towards Marion.

"I should like to have you look at it," was Marion's answer.

"He was a relative of yours, I suppose," said Mrs. Ransford, speaking to Marion.

"He was my father."

"Was Philip Lisle your father?" said Lucian Aubrey, turning sharply towards her.

"He was. I thought you knew it."

"I knew your name was Marion Lisle—nothing more."

"And that was all that any of us knew," said Mrs. Ransford.

"It would have been hard for us to imagine that the daughter of a man like Mr. Lisle should be reduced to the necessity of serving Michael Darrell's step-daughter. But though the wicked may for a season flourish as the palm-tree, their root shall decay and their blossom shall go up as dust."

"How is it about the locket?" said the police officer. "The pawnbroker expects it to be returned this evening."

"It must be returned," said Marion. "He had paid me two pounds, which I must appropriate to the purpose I obtained it for."

"The locket needn't be returned," said Aubrey. "There are those here who will make it all right with the pawnbroker."

"Yes," said Mrs. Ransford, "there isn't one here but that would be glad to do it, but it is a privilege that I shall claim myself—one that you won't deny me, I hope," she said, turning to Marion.

Marion, however, did make some attempt to show why she should not accept her generous offer, but the reasons were voted untenable, and were overruled.

"Will you accept me as your ambassador, Mrs. Ransford?" asked Aubrey.

"With pleasure. There is my carte-blanche."

When Aubrey and the police officer were gone, Marion asked for her shawl and bonnet.

"You're not going from here to-night," said Mrs. Elliott.

"I must go to my mother's. She is unwell, and it was on her account that I ventured out in the storm."

"But you're not able to go."

"Oh, I am quite strong now. The distance isn't great, and the storm is over, I believe."

"Well, wait a few minutes, and I will find some one to go with you."

Mrs. Elliott soon returned, and with her a boy with a large, covered basket in his hand.

"You may expect to see Mrs. Ransford and me, to-morrow," said she. "Please give me the street and number where your mother lives."

Having complied with her request, Marion turned from the door in the direction of the humble dwelling where sat her mother in loneliness and want, as the long, dreary hours were silently away.

Lucian Aubrey had nearly come to the conclusion that he was in love with Euphrasia Starforth, but he had never seen her except at those times when with some charming dress she had put on a face to match, the expression of which she could vary at will, by a little pull at some invisible wires. He never saw her through a pin-hole, till the evening she enacted that little by-scene with Marion Lisle, and then she appeared in deshabille, and without her mask. Then and there Lucian Aubrey found that he had been mistaken. She was not what he had imagined her to be.

Prior to that evening he had several times caught a glimpse of

Marion's face. Once only—the day she was at Stewart's with Miss Starforth—had he obtained a full view of her features, and he then saw that there was something very sweet and pleasant in certain expressions of her countenance, which Miss Starforth's, with all its beauty, lacked.

About two months subsequent to the foregoing incidents, Lucian Aubrey called one day on Mrs. Elliott.

"One of the basest frauds," said he, "has come to light that ever was perpetrated."

"How so?"

"You know that Mr. Josiah Loring was appointed executor of Mr. Darrell's estate?"

"I do."

"Well, he has found among the papers placed at his disposal a package of letters, that probably by some oversight escaped being destroyed, which show that, according to the property belonging to the firm at Mr. Lisle's decease, his share amounted to more than fifty thousand pounds."

"I never doubted Darrell's dishonesty. Mr. Lisle died suddenly, I believe?"

"Yes, he did."

"A circumstance which gave a better chance than there otherwise would have been for defrauding Mrs. Lisle and her daughter. Have they heard of the discovery Mr. Loring has made?"

"No; he said that I was the first he had mentioned it to, and that is not more than half an hour ago."

"Well, you can felicitate yourself on one thing."

"What do you refer to?"

"I was thinking that no one could accuse you of mercenary motives when you offered your hand to Marion Lisle. Your own ample fortune, however, would have exonerated you from such an imputation. Do you know anything about Miss Starforth?"

"I've understood that she has sufficient for a decent maintenance, though not enough to enable her to indulge in those luxuries necessary for the gratification of her expensive tastes."

A few more months have passed away, and Mrs. Lucian Aubrey is mistress of the magnificent mansion where, as Marion Lisle, she had, to save her mother from want, suffered wrong and contumely from the imperious, overbearing Euphrasia Starforth.

All this was past now; and Aubrey felt that, as applied to himself, there was really as much truth as poetry in the lines of Shakespeare, where he says—

"She is my own,
And I as rich, in having such a jewel,
As twenty acas, if all their sands were pearl,
Their water nectar, and their rocks pure gold."

THE APPROACHING STORM.

On page 589 we give a picture of "The Approaching Storm," by Har Veltz, a German artist, he being, we believe, a Prussian by birth. He represents a scene in East Prussia, where the vast plains are covered with innumerable oxen and horses. The clouds are lowering, and the keeper of the herds recognises, not less surely than the animals themselves, the signs of the approaching storm.

GOLD-DIGGINGS AT BALLARAT, AUSTRALIA.

Our illustration on page 588 gives a representation of one of the Red Hill Mining Company's claims at Ballarat. Mr. Kelly says in his "Life in Victoria":—"Coming in amongst the diggers, nothing could possibly be more unlike in external appearance than that of the Californian and the Ballaratian. There was an air of comely civility about the former, bearded like a pard, with his steeple-crowned sombrero, and his wide coloured flannel shirt, girted in above the hips with a red sash, that was stuck round with knives, daggers, and revolvers; while the latter, in the commonplace garb of an ordinary navvy, without any more attractive looking weapon than his tobacco-pipe, worked like a horse, above and below ground, by night and by day, in a panoply of mud, as if he took minute baths in a solution of yellow ochre. Although I thought I had derived a tolerable accurate notion of digging operations from oral description, I was wholly unprepared for the reality, a.d. as I stood on the platform, and peered down the clean, straight, dry shafts, rounded and perpendicular as the tunnel of a steamer, I almost fancied that Victorian digging was a special trade, followed out by strict mathematical rules, and I had very little difficulty in making up my mind, from the specimen then before me, that Ballarat at least was no field for the amateur or 'pretence diggers.' Mr. Kelly then gives a description of the construction of the shaft from the surface:—"In the deep, wet holes slabbing is always indispensable to prevent their falling in and smothering the workmen. Slabbed holes are generally four feet by two feet ten inches; and, as they could not be well or securely slabbed downwards from the surface, the digger first sinks nine feet, and slabs upwards, and so continues proceeding in spells of nine feet all the way down. Arrived at the bottom, the digger plants his strong uprights firmly, to answer as door-posts to the drive, and, having secured them well, the slabs covering the space are removed, and a strong lintel, at least four inches thick, is placed overhead, and stoutly fixed; thus is erected the doorway to the drive. As the drive is excavated, straight-edged slabs are inserted over the lintel, and placed longitudinally overhead to serve as a shield, being supported at the other end by strong posts called 'tailors,' and so they are continued in lengths until the extremity of the claim is reached. All the dirt is hoisted to the surface in buckets, by machinery, and should there be any washing dirt met with, it is thrown in a heap by itself. In some cases the sides of the drives require slabbing, from the rottenness of the ground, which operation is performed by placing on each side upright slabs, with the top ends inserted inside the horizontal ones and the lower ends in a groove or gutter cut in the bottom. At the bottom of the shaft a well, proportioned to the leakage, is sunk in the rock, to keep the floor of the drives drained. This well is completely emptied out just previous to the dinner spell, and contains the leakage of that period without overflow. There were a few caves of suffocation from foul air during my visit; but although the air or damp extinguishes life, unlike that in the coal mines it is not sufficiently impregnated with hydrogen to light or explode."

"The presence is first indicated by a languor in the candle-flame, then a difficulty of respiration; but as it increases, the candle is only saved from extinguishment by being held—strange as it may seem—in nearly an inverted position, when the circumambient air commences spitting, almost like damp powder, and the lungs are affected precisely as they would be after a long and sharp race."

It was in a mine of this description, at the Bakery Hill, Ballarat, that the largest nugget yet found was turned up by the fortunate diggers. Our engraving is from a drawing forwarded to us from Australia, and gives a faithful illustration of the "Red Hill Mining Company's Claim," with a sectional view, showing the spot where the auriferous mass, weighing 2,217 ozs. was found. The numbers indicate the strata through which the shaft is sunk. They are as follows:—1, clay; 2, drift; 3, alluvial deposits; 4, black clay; 5, red rock; 6, line of reefs or red rock; 7, shaft 180 feet deep; 8, old drive; 9, rock; 10, well.

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